

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may require its immediate transmission by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 814.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1832.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

THE PASHA OF EGYPT, &c. &c. &c.

At the last annual meeting of the Royal Asiatic Society, our report noticed the admirable address delivered by Sir Alexander Johnston, who, as chairman of the committee of correspondence, developed a series of transactions which reflect the highest honour upon this branch of the Society, and shewed of what importance the Institution, conducted with so much judgment and diligence, is to the cultivation not merely of literary and scientific intercourse with the East, but of relations which may truly be styled national. Sir Alexander having been requested to commit the substance of his statements to writing, has complied; and a printed copy, for the Appendix of the Society's Transactions, being now before us, we have great satisfaction in availing ourselves of it to communicate, through the means of our more popular vehicle, a knowledge of the interesting matters of which it treats to the public at large.

In doing this, we pass over the view taken of various points of much consequence connected with our Indian empire, and proceed at once to a remarkable account of the Pasha of Egypt, who had just acknowledged the compliment of being elected an honorary member of the R.A.S., and whose recent victorious career affords a striking proof of the effects anticipated from his enlarged and liberal policy.

"The Pasha of Egypt (says Sir Alexander), one of our honorary members, a chief of a clear and vigorous mind, observing the advantage European states have derived from a similar policy, has publicly encouraged the introduction into Egypt of all those arts and sciences which are calculated to improve the understandings of the people, to mitigate the effects of their religious feelings, and to secure the stability of the local government. He has assimilated his army and his navy to those of Europe, and subjected them to European regulations and to European discipline: he has formed corps of artillery and engineers upon European principles: he has attached regular bands of military music to each of his regiments, with European instructors, who teach the Arab musicians, according to the European notes of music, to play upon European instruments the popular marches and airs of England, France, and Germany: a short distance from Cairo he has established a permanent military hospital, and placed it under European surgeons and the same rules as prevail in the best-regulated hospitals in Europe; and he has formed a school of medicine and anatomy, in which not only botany, mineralogy, and chemistry, are taught, but human bodies are publicly dissected by students who profess the Mahomedan religion, and who are publicly rewarded in the heart of a great Mahomedan population according to the skill and the knowledge which they display in their different dissections. At Alexandria he has established a naval school, in which the Mahomedan students are instructed in the

several branches of geometry, trigonometry, mechanics, and astronomy, connected with naval architecture and the science of navigation, and a dock-yard under the control and superintendence of a European naval architect distinguished for his talents and his skill, in which, besides frigates and other vessels of smaller dimensions, four ships of the line, three carrying 110 guns upon two decks, and one of 130 guns, have been recently built: he has opened the old port, which was formerly shut against them, to all Christian vessels. He has encouraged the formation of regular insurance offices, and authorised Christian merchants to acquire a property in lands, houses, and gardens. He has employed an English civil engineer of great eminence, on a very liberal salary, to improve all the canals in the country and the course of the Nile: he is about to construct carriage-roads from Alexandria to Cairo, and from Alexandria to Rosetta and Damietta; and M. Abro, the cousin of his minister, is about to establish upon them public stage-coaches, built on a model of one sent to him by a coachmaker from this country: he has introduced steam-boats, which navigate upon the Nile, and steam-engines, which are used for cleansing and deepening the bed of that river, and for various other public works: he has patronised the employment by Mr. Briggs of two Englishmen, taken for the purpose from this country, in boring for water in different parts of the desert; and he has discovered, through their operations, some very fine water in the desert between Cairo and Suez: he has encouraged the growth of cotton, indigo, and opium; and the former of these productions is now a great article of trade between Egypt and England, France, and Germany. He has established schools in the country, for the instruction of all orders of his people in reading, writing, and arithmetic: he has sent, at great expense to himself, young men both of the higher and lower ranks of society to England and France, for the purpose of acquiring useful knowledge; the former in those branches of science and literature which are connected with their service in the army, the navy, and the higher departments of government; the latter in those mechanical arts which are more immediately connected with their employment as artisans and manufacturers. He has constituted a public assembly at Cairo, consisting of a considerable number of well-informed persons, who hold regular sittings for forty days in each year, and publicly discuss for his information the interests and wants of his different provinces. He patronises the publication of a weekly newspaper in Arabic and Turkish, for the instruction of his people: and, finally, he protects all Christian merchants who are settled in his country, not only in time of peace, but also in time of war; and afforded the European merchants who were settled at Alexandria and at Cairo a memorable instance of his determination to adhere under all circumstances to this policy, by informing them,

* Mr. Wallace, we believe.—Ed. L. G.

as soon as he received intelligence of the battle of Navarino, that their persons and their property should continue as secure as if no such event had occurred. I have dwelt at some length upon this subject, because I have felt it to be my duty, in consequence of the information which I have received as chairman of the committee of correspondence, to give publicity in this country to those measures by which one of the most distinguished of our honorary members has restored to Egypt, in their highest state of perfection, all the arts and sciences of Europe—has emulated, as a patron of knowledge, the conduct of the most enlightened of the caliphs of Bagdad—and has afforded, as a Mahomedan, a bright example for their imitation to all the Mahomedan sovereigns in Europe, Africa, and Asia."

Since this was pronounced, we have the extraordinary results of the Pasha's system demonstrated to the world by the capture of Acre, the possession of Syria, and the establishment, if it please him, of his throne at Damascus or Bagdad. But we have still more pleasing proof of the benefits which ensue from intellectual culture, in his treatment of the Pasha who so firmly opposed him, though, in consequence of his wisdom and improvements in discipline, with unequal arms. Instead of the usual Mussulman mandate to decapitate him and butcher his race, the Pasha of Egypt demonstrated that humanity grows with the growth of intelligence, for he received his prisoner kindly, and assigned him a palace and a sum amounting to 8000*l.* a-year to live upon.

Another example of the great change which has taken place in Mahomedan feelings and habits, is to be found in the curious fact, that the Pasha issued bulletins, in Italian and French, of the taking of Acre, and of his reception of its ruler; copies of which his agent transmitted to the chairman of the committee alluded to, who has presented them to the Society, in whose archives these documents now are. We are also well assured that one of the first fruits of the Pasha's conquest will be to employ Europeans in the examination of the geological structure of Syria, and to ascertain where metals, and coals, and other minerals, are to be obtained. A single discovery of coal to any extent would enable him to alter the whole face and resources of the country.

It is surely gratifying thus to mark the progress of knowledge, where knowledge leads along civilisation in her hand; where improvement, humanity, enlightened policy, and the happiness of mankind, follow in the train. We are not enthusiasts, to employ terms of exaggerated hyperbole upon the subject; but, comparatively speaking, the prodigious alteration indicated and already operating to such an extent where the religion of Mahomet has so long prevailed in darkness and barbarity,* is an

* Similar change is to be witnessed at Constantinople where the Sultan himself sets the example of a more enlightened policy,—adopting European improvements in every part of his government, and casting away the worst of Mussulman despotism and barbarity, to make room for extensive civilisation.

omen to be hailed with grateful emotion by every benevolent and well-regulated mind. The sun has broken through the clouds, and we may soon fairly expect a wide blue sky.

Before concluding, we will quote Sir A. Johnston's sentiments upon two other circumstances intimately connected with the amelioration of immense multitudes of the human race—the government of Ceylon by Sir R. W. Horton, and the visit to England of Rammohun Roy. Of these he says:

"Sir Wilmot Horton, a member of our Society, has been recently appointed by his majesty to the office of governor of the island of Ceylon.—The lectures which that gentleman has delivered at the London Mechanics' Institution, upon a subject of great importance to the interests and welfare of the different orders of society, and the very liberal manner in which he has discussed in print the merits of the opinions which he entertains upon the subject, shew the activity with which he applies himself to the diffusion of useful knowledge amongst all classes of his countrymen, and the manly view which he takes of the use and the influence of the press as an instrument for circulating throughout a country such ideas as may tend to the moral and political improvement of the people. Rajah Rammohun Roy, also a member of our Society, a Brahmin of ancient family, of high rank, of distinguished talents, and of great influence amongst his countrymen, acting upon the principles of a true patriot, has for many years written and published several very able works, the uniform object of which is, to enlighten the understanding of his countrymen, and so to raise the standard of moral and political feeling among them, as to enable the Hindoos of India once more to assume, by their proficiency in arts, science, and literature, the high station which they held in former ages amongst the most enlightened nations in the world. Urged by the duty which he owes to his country, and unmindful of the dangers which he had to encounter from a sea voyage and a change of climate, he has now come to England, in order that he may, after having examined on the spot the practical effects of all our moral and political institutions, gradually introduce amongst his countrymen such of them as he may think applicable to their situation, and conducive to their prosperity and happiness. No event connected with the interests of India can be more important than the arrival in England of so remarkable a man at a moment when the British parliament is about to legislate for the whole of the British empire in India, and must be anxious to learn the opinion upon the subject of so great a scholar and so enlightened a philosopher."

In the midst of many evils and troubles elsewhere, it is a consolation even to fancy the future benefits which are likely to result from these noble efforts.

Mortality of the Metropolis. A Statistical View of the Number of Persons reported to have died of each [of 2] or more than 100 kinds of Disease, and Casualties within the Bills of Mortality, in each of 204 Years, 1629—1831, &c. &c. &c. By J. Marshall, Esq. 4to. pp. 82. Tables, &c. London, 1832, Treuttel, Würtz, and Richter; Cadell, Edinburgh; Cumming, Dublin.

PARISH-REGISTERS had their origin in England in 1538. The commencement of the returns of weekly bills of mortality in London is of the date of December 1592. They are furnished by the worshipful company of Parish-Clerks, which was first incorporated in 1833, under the

title of the Fraternity of Saint Nicholas, the patron of scholars, and particularly of school-boys (hence the election, &c. of the boy-bishop); but among the drolleries of our elder writers, often confounded with St. Nicholas as a *sobriquet* for Old Nick, and thus the worshipful fraternity of parish-clerks made hail-fellows with robbers and thieves, whose patron the latter saint was slyly presumed to be. For a while the Bills only gave the births, marriages, and deaths; but in 1629 a statement of the diseases and casualties was added, as continued to the present day, and annually published by the Secretary of State for the Home Department, under the authority of his Majesty, though furnished by two old women in each parish, known by the name of Searchers, who, like carrion-crows, attend to all matters of fatal result within the sphere of their ken. Of this annual publication, contained in the Annual Register, we remember an amusing anecdote some thirty or forty years ago. A casualty appeared—

"Killed by a cow, 1;"

and next year (for, to save trouble, the printers keep the list standing), the return was graced by the following entry:

"Killed by a cow, 0;"

and but for the laugh raised, we have no doubt but that "killed by a cow" would have formed one of the yearly items to the present time.

But, leaving these matters, we have to express literally our wonder at the prodigious mass of statistical information which Mr. Marshall has collected and arranged in this volume. No idea can be formed of it without actual inspection; and the more it is examined, the more must surprise at its extent be increased. Upon the history of diseases, upon the ratio of mortality, upon population, upon the poor's rates, upon the administration of justice, upon property and revenue, upon trade and commerce, and upon many subjects connected with these topics, both at home and abroad, there are data of the most curious and valuable kind.

In tracing these, it is remarkable to notice how some diseases have remained almost stationary for two hundred years; how others have become extinct; and how new maladies have sprung up to do the work of death. Perhaps the mere change of names may partly account for these phenomena; but still the tables are very interesting. Of these tables it is impossible for us (as we have confessed) to afford any notion, for they defy abridgment or extract. We must therefore be content with having told what they are, and conclude by quoting a striking description of the plague of 1345–62, as translated from Cantacuzenus, the Greek historian, by Joshua Barnes, in the seventeenth century.

"This plague, taking its rise from the Scythians or Hyperboreans, overran almost all the sea-coasts of the habitable world, and destroyed an incredible number of people. For it did not only pass through Pontus, and Thrace, and Macedonia, but also through Hellas, and Italy, and all the isles; and Egypt, and Libya, and India [Ethiopia], and Syria, and in a manner all the world round about. But it was such an unconquerable evil, that neither any diet nor strength of body could resist it; for it pulled down all bodies alike, as well the strong as the weak, and those who were most diligently looked after perished as well as those who wanted all things. That year was free from all other distempers; but, if perhaps any person was sick before, all other distempers terminated in this. Here the knowledge of the physicians was put to a stand: for some, enduring a little, died the

same day, some the same hour; but those that held out the second or third day were first taken with an acute fever, and, the distemper getting up into the head, were rendered speechless, and insensible to all that was done; and so dropt off as it were in a profound sleep. But, if any ever came to themselves a little, they endeavoured to speak something, but the tongue was with difficulty moved; and so uttering many inarticulate things, the nerves being stupified in the hinder part of the head, they presently died. Others were not taken in the head, but in the lungs: these had an inflammation in their inwards, which created acute pains about the stomach, so that they sent up blood and a loathsome and cadaverous stink from within; their jaws and tongues were dried up with heat, and black and tainted with gore; and whether they drank much, or little, it was all alike: these could take no sleep, but were in continual pain and disquiet. Some had imposthumes ulcers, and black blisters, bigger or lesser, on their arms and under their arm-pits; and some in the cheeks, and others in other parts of the body. And in others there arose black nodes, spots, or tokens, over all the body, in some more superficial and visible, in others deeper and obscure; and yet of both sorts all died alike; for some had all these symptoms together, others more or less, but to most even one of all was enough to do the business. Yet those few who recovered were no more touched with the same mischief, but remained secure; for it never took any twice so as to kill. Sundry times there were great imposthumes in the thigh and in the arms, which, being cut, sent forth much stinking matter; and so the disease was carried off, flinging forth together therewith all the noxious humours. And yet some, though they had all these symptoms, were beyond all expectation saved. But there was no certain remedy; for what was good for one was to another, in the same condition, fatal: yet he that cured another got his own death thereby, and this made the greatest havoc, so that houses were emptied of inhabitants, even brute creatures dying with their masters. Yet nothing herein seemed more dismal than the despair to which men were reduced; for when any one perceived himself sick, he abandoned all hopes of recovery; and thus they gave themselves over and died presently, adding their defection of mind as an assistance to the disease. Such a kind of madness cannot be expressed; and it was most manifest that it was not any plague natural or common to mankind, but a scourge from Heaven: wherefore many also were bettered thereby, not only of those who died, but as many as survived. For then, casting aside all their vices, they applied themselves wholly to the study of virtue, and several gave all they had to the poor. But, when any found themselves affected, there was none so stony or so obdurate but that he repented heartily of his sins, and thereby gave the Divine goodness some occasion of being gracious at his tribunal."

From this scourge, we are farther informed, "Naples and Avignon appear to have suffered in an extreme degree; at the former place 300,000, and, according to some, 400,000 persons are stated to have perished; and Avignon, which was at that time the seat of the papal see, under Clement VI., was nearly depopulated. Of the members of an English college, then existing in that city, not one escaped, and upwards of 1200 citizens died in one day; and, according to an official report made to Pope Clement, 23,840,000 persons are stated to have died within the pale of the see in one year [1347]. The report significantly concludes by

stating, that 'no physician could tell the cause, or prescribe a cure: what was saving to one, was fatal to another. No astrologer could divine how or when it would cease.' As might be expected under such a fearful visitation, craft and ignorance propagated every kind of hyperbole. The following account was disseminated from Florence, in which city 60,000 persons are stated to have fallen victims to its ravages: 'It had its origin in Cathay, by reason of a certain igneous vapour, or sulphureous fire, horribly breaking forth from the earth (or, as others, descending from heaven), which utterly consumed and devoured men and beasts, houses, stones, and trees, to the very ground itself; and stretched forward, rolling along in smoky globes of horrid stink, and pestilential fire, for more than 200 leagues of the country, or fifteen days' journey together; whereby the air became so infected in those parts, that there fell down some millions of young serpents, and other venomous insects; and in other countries, more remote from this fiery eruption, were found infinite quantities of huge vermin, with eight short legs, and tail, all over black, some living and some dead, the latter whereof stank over all the country; and the former were not only most dreadful to behold, but whomsoever any of them chanced but to touch, they became immediately to them as mortal poison.' This account is said to have been communicated from Asia to a citizen of Florence. The history of the period is replete with accounts of atmospheric and other phenomena, as well as hyperbole in what relates to the virulence of the plague: it is stated that an unusual atmospheric phenomenon hung over Avignon on the 20th of December, 1348; that in Germany, in the same year, it rained blood, and that comets, meteors, fiery beams, and other coruscations, appeared in the air, with divers mock suns, and the heavens seeming to burn.' In the same year, earthquakes appear to have prevailed at Rome, Naples, and generally over all the south-east part of Europe; violent storms in 1353; and a remarkable eclipse of the moon, from half-past four to half-past six A.M., occurred on the 17th February, 1355. In the following year earthquakes were again general in Germany, Spain, and the south-west of Europe. On the 21st April, 1359, the bishop and priests of Sienna were struck dead in a violent storm, while in the act of performing high mass in the cathedral; and it is gravely stated that the chalice and cross were struck so deep into the ground that they could never afterwards be found!! In the present day a crucible would solve the latter mystery."

Let us only make allowances for the change of manners and the altered views of men in five hundred years, and, looking at the conduct of the learned in our own day, when a less fatal plague prevails, we shall have no reason to pride ourselves so much in the comparison, as we are in the habit of doing, on the "march of intellect" and the "spread of knowledge." It seems to be the same tragic farce played over again; the same hypothetical nonsense; the same folly and the same presumption; the same credulity and the same quackery; the same ignorance and the same mortality. Well might St. Real say, "*qui dit docteur, ne dit pas toujours un homme docte.*"

Letters from Continental Countries. By Geo. Downes, A.M. 2 vols. 8vo. Dublin, 1832, Curry and Co.; London, Simpkin and Marshall.

This is not one of those works which, in critical phrase, may be called a desideratum in literature.

It is very little beyond a guide, or road-book; and of them, for the beaten and oft-frequented tracks to Rome and Naples by Geneva, the Simplon, &c., we have, Heaven knows, quite enough. The second volume is of similar import and value with regard to the northern, or rather north-western parts of Germany; and we look in vain for acute observation, sound reflection, or new facts worthy of communication. The title would lead us to expect more than a bare catalogue of places and hotels—here and there a list of pictures, with such comments as cannot give the amateur the slightest idea of the works, and little beyond such reflections as—"I here saw such a thing—it far exceeded my expectations." An affectation of using foreign phrases in a journey through foreign countries, may, perhaps, be pardoned; but throughout the work the author, in his notes, carefully translates the easiest morsels, such as: "Ah, Monsieur, il a été bien fatigué;" "Monsieur Irlandais, mange-t-on la viande dans votre pays?" "Vous pouvez juger;" "Passez par ici, Madame et Messieurs, s'il vous plaît." These are done into English, as if to show the author's erudition and the reader's ignorance. But come to some long Latin or German inscription, which, to say the least of them, are as likely to be rather more obscure than the above to Mr. Downes' fair readers who might wish to take a trip to the Continent, and they will find themselves left in utter darkness as to their meaning. Italian is the same.

There are some minor errors, such as, vol. ii. p. 42, where the author speaks of leaving Stuttgart, when he had not been near it, and must, we suppose, mean Strasburg. In p. 44, he rests at Ulm, a city to which he never went: we do not even recollect a little village of that name near his locality. He talks of walking along a river, instead of along the banks; and though he now and then rather misspells a town's name, we have no table of errata.

The nature of the book may be gathered from a sample. We have a letter, dated "Rome," no time mentioned. It begins:

"I have heard great things of Rome; and I am in Rome. The object of our long journey is almost accomplished. No change but death or mental decay can obliterate the recollections of what we have just seen—but I will not anticipate."

It then immediately sets about describing Florence and the road to Rome. The last four lines of the letter are:

"We crossed the Tiber at the Ponte Molle, or Ponte Milvio, where, according to Sallust, the associates of Catiline were apprehended; and we shortly after entered Rome."

The next letter is dated Naples, and sets out with saying that the author took advantage of some opportunity, and resumed his journey after abiding for a day in that once mighty metropolis. That day was nearly consumed by passport arrangements; and, on his return, he allows to this mighty metropolis nine days. We were not disappointed at finding nothing here but what Vasi had told, and a great deal in Vasi not told here.

We conclude with an extract. Take the author's account of the Colosseum, a building which, in its ruins, is still one of the splendours of the world.

"The Coliseum (more correctly Colosseum), or amphitheatre of Flavius, is itself a personification of ancient Rome, rising in majesty above all the other buildings, as the city it adorned did above the other cities of the earth. While its great size excites wonder, the simplicity of its structure engages admiration. Its form is

oval; and it consists of arches rising above arches, in tiers, which are separated by sets of mouldings, sweeping all round the edifice. Although modern barbarism has removed vast portions of this sublime edifice, for the purpose of building ports* and palaces, the ruins are still considerable. The interior contains much to reward antiquarian research. Round the area are altars for the stations of the Passion, and in the centre a cross has been erected. It is satisfactory to add, that effective means are taken to ensure the integrity of that part of the edifice which still remains to attract and delight the traveller."

The Churchyard Lyrist; consisting of Five Hundred Original Inscriptions to commemorate the Dead; with a suitable Selection of appropriate Texts of Scripture. By G. Mogridge. 12mo. pp. 201. London, 1832. Houlston and Son.

LIKE Holbein's celebrated Dance of Death, we have always found a contemplation of the tombs (not of the sort of Hervey's Meditations) an odd mixture of the sad and the ludicrous. From Westminster Abbey, where heroes, statesmen, and poets, to the most obscure village churchyard, where the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep, there is almost invariably a strange medley of the touching and the grotesque. Shakespeare's immortal scroll, "the cloud-capt towers" by the side of Gay's facetious distich—

"Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it!"

is a type of the whole system of epitaph-inscription, which makes us cry with one eye and laugh with the other. Neither the epitaph-writer nor the anatomist can say with Juvenal—

"Mors sola fatetur
Quantula sint hominum corpuscula;"

on the contrary, death alone makes the bodies of men of use to them; and the one carves their virtues, the other their limbs.

For hundreds of years we have been accustomed to the vagrant effusions of many a rustic muse, whether impersonated in poetical vicar, curate, parish-clerk, sexton, or other native Genius of the locale, for the records of contemporary merit, and descriptions of the various ways by which fate has disposed of mortality; and we confess we should be sorry to lose these memorials, original, traditional, and quaint, even though superseded by the more polished and appropriate productions of Mr. Mogridge. But as there is little fear of this overthrow of old and rooted customs, we may do justice to our author and to the talent with which he has executed his task. He will thus receive his due share of applause, and his verses and texts will furnish mourners with fit themes wherewith to grace the tombs of those they lament, and divide the poetical of the grave with all his popular predecessors. We quote his own statement.

"The object of the present volume is to offer to the public a greater variety of original epitaphs than has hitherto appeared; the want of such variety having generally led to the repetition of commonplace and inapplicable inscriptions."

"The most simple classification, of youth, maturity, and age, has been adopted in composing the inscriptions, with little reference to rank and those distinctions in society which in this life are so precarious, and which death utterly destroys. At the same time, the diver-

* The author means gates here, we presume.—Ed. L. G.

sified character of life, and the varied circumstances of dissolution, have not been disregarded. The epigrams are thrown together promiscuously in the volume, to impart a variety which may recommend it to the general reader. As the *Churchyard Lyrist* is intended to be practically and generally useful, it is adapted to different degrees of intelligence. Originality and taste, however desirable, affect comparatively but a few, while the many are more accessible to the plainer precepts of piety and morality."

As the compositions are for almost all classes and conditions, we shall select a few specimens as examples of their applicability to persons and circumstances.

"The lowly tenant of this grave designed,
No mighty deed to benefit mankind;
From youth to age he passed his little span,
An honest, inoffensive, labouring man.
If this be praise, while in the world we dwell,
To do our duty and to do it well,
A brighter lustre to this stone is lent
Than shines round many a marble monument."

"Does the grave affright thee?
Learn to look beyond it."

"The fool for length of life is ever crying:
The wise man knows that he is always dying:
Both seek for happiness, the fool and wise,
The one on earth, the other in the skies."

"O passing stranger! call this not
A place of fear and gloom:
I love to linger o'er the spot—
It is my baby's tomb.

Here morning sunbeams brightly glow,
And here the moonbeam shines,
While all unconsid'ring sleep
My slumbering babe reclines.

His little waxen rosy face
I know will soon decay,
And every charm and every grace
Will moulder fast away.

But when the sun and moon shall fade,
My baby shall arise,
In brighter beams than theirs array'd,
And reign above the skies."

"O trust in God in every strife,
And he shall give thee power
Midst all the suffering scenes of life,
And soothe thy dying hour.
What time the waves of Jordan swell,
His word shall whisper, 'All is well!'"

"The flower of the meadow,
The leaf on the tree,
The rush in the river,
Are emblems of man's fragile clay;
In freshness and beauty
They flourish a day;
I bloomed for a season,
Then withered away."

"Not more than these the proud can boast,
The rich, the wise, the brave,
A mouldering stone, an epitaph,
A green sod, and a grave forlorn a lady bore."

These are taken from 500 epigrams, and will serve to exemplify the volume. Some are of a more commonplace cast, and some, we think (such as No. 296, for instance), such as could hardly best the dead, or improve the living. Altogether, however, this work reflects credit on Mr. Magridge's feeling and piety.

The Civil, Political, and Mechanical History of the Framework-Knitters, in Europe and America, &c. By Gravenor Henson. Vol. I. 8vo. pp. 425. Nottingham, Sutton.

MR. HENSON is, we believe, a journeyman lace-maker at Nottingham, to whose industry and ability this work does much credit. The early notices of stocking-making and weaving are entertaining. *Inter alia*, we are told—

"The invention of the knitting machine, (since better known by the name of the stocking-frame, and the workmen as frame work-knitters,) owed its origin, as is universally agreed, to a singular circumstance—the disapp-

ointed love of the inventor, the Rev. William Lee, curate of Calverton, in the county of Nottingham. This gentleman, it is said, paid his addresses to a young woman in his neighbourhood, to whom, from some cause, his attentions were not agreeable; or, as with more probability it has been conjectured, she affected to treat him with negligence, to ascertain her power over his affections. Whenever he paid his visits, she always took care to be busily employed in knitting, and would pay no attention to his addresses; this conduct she pursued to such a harsh extent, and for so long a period, that the lover became disgusted, and he vowed to devote his future leisure, instead of dancing attendance on a capricious woman, who treated his attention with cold neglect, in devising an invention that should effectually supersede her favourite employment of knitting. So sedulous was Mr. Lee in his new occupation, that he neglected every thing to accomplish this new object of his attentions; even his sacerdotal duties were neglected. In vain did his sweet-heart endeavour to reclaim him; she found, too late, that she had carried her humour too far—all interests, all avocations, all affections, were absorbed in his new pursuit, from which he imagined he should realise an immense fortune. His curacy was despised, and at length abandoned, as beneath the notice of a person who had formed in his imagination such gigantic prospects. The old stocking-makers, particularly those in London, were fond of dilating in their cups, and in their general conversation, on the difficulties he encountered. He watched his mistress with the greatest attention while knitting, and he observed that she made the web loop by loop; but the round shape which she gave to the stocking, from the four needles, greatly embarrassed him in his notions of destroying her trade, by making a whole series or course at once, having as many needles as loops; it seemed impossible to construct a machine to make a round web. Pondering in his mind the difficulties of his task, on one of his visits he found her knitting the heel of a stocking, and using only two needles; one was employed in holding the loops, whilst the other was engaged in forming a new series: the thought struck him instantly, that he could make a flat web, and then, by joining the selvages with the needles, make it round. From that moment his whole soul was devoted to the object, which presented difficulties in that age that nothing but a species of enthusiasm could have overcome."

His farther progress is detailed at length, and the writer adds:

"The time which Mr Lee had chosen to make an application to the government, though to his sanguine mind very propitious for remuneration, was in reality the reverse: the treasury of Elizabeth was extremely low, owing to the enormous expenses which she had incurred in preparations to meet the Spanish armada in the preceding year. Already had the parliament begun to express their decided umbrage at the grant of the privileges of patents for monopolies; which, as they were then conducted, were justly considered national evils, and the most odious means of rewarding court favourites, by an excessively tyrannical mode of private taxation. Nearly all the nobles enjoyed a patent for the most useful and general articles of consumption, such as iron, lead, saltpetre, salt, oil, glasses, &c. &c., to the amount of more than one hundred articles, which were sold, imported, or exported, by virtue of letters patent. These patent rights were sold to persons who farmed the profits, and thus demanded

what prices they thought prudent for their commodities. When the general list was read over in the House of Commons in 1601, a member, indignant at the extortions, exclaimed, 'Is not bread amongst the number?' 'Bread?' cried the house, with astonishment. 'Yes, I assure you,' he sarcastically replied, 'if we go on at this rate, we shall have a monopoly of bread before next parliament.' Another cause operated very powerfully against Mr. Lee's claim,—the nation had smarted most dreadfully under the misfortune of an unemployed population; and the invention, it was supposed, had a tendency to increase the evil, by driving so large a body as the knitters out of employment. Though supported by the powerful intercession of Lord Hunsdon, and his son Sir William Cary, equally a favourite with Elizabeth, she refused to make either a grant of money, or secure him a monopoly or patent. Her answer is said to have been to the following purport:—'My lord, I have too much love to my poor people, who obtain their bread by the employment of knitting, to give my money to forward an invention which will tend to their ruin, by depriving them of employment; and thus make them beggars. Had Mr. Lee made a machine that would have made silk stockings, I should think have been somewhat justified in granting him a patent for that monopoly, which would have affected only a small number of my subjects; but to enjoy the exclusive privilege of making stockings for the whole of my subjects, is too important to grant to any individual.' Hopes were thus held out to this extraordinary man, that if he would make silk stockings he might then have hopes of a remuneration by a monopoly; and he had the mortification to feel, what has been so often experienced by his successors, that because he had not accomplished every thing, he had done nothing."

Disappointed at home, he was invited by the Duc de Sully to Paris, where he established his frames; but the assassination of Henry the Great annihilated all his prospects.

"His fortune forsook him, and he gave way to the melancholy which had attacked him in London; he thought himself the most unfortunate of men; alone, unprotected in a foreign country, after twenty-two years' struggles—he sickened at the thought, and sent for his brother James from Rouen; but before he arrived, the inventor of the stocking-frame died of a broken heart, in the midst of strangers. This happened in the year 1610."

His brother returned and established the system in London and Nottingham. It is out of our power to follow the details of the charter obtained, and of the various laws and regulations which attended the progress of this branch of manufacture; of the disputes which arose; the projects entered into, the lawsuits, and the decisions. For all these matters, and for an account of the various articles made and how made, we must refer to the work itself, which shews not only the deep interest taken in his business by the artisan to whom we are indebted for it, but is a good sample of the understanding and intelligence of the class to which he belongs.

The Carding and Spinning Master's Assistant; or the Theory and Practice of Cotton Spinning. 8vo. pp. 282. Glasgow, 1832. J. Niven; London, Whittaker and Co.; Herbert; Edinburgh, Oliver and Boyd; Stirling and Kenney.

To those engaged in the cotton trade this must be a very valuable publication; for it ably expounds the principles of the art, and as ably

goes through all its practical details, with engravings of machines, improvements, &c. and suggestions, which, we dare say, may be turned to future advantage. For our readers we shall merely make a few notes.

The cotton known by the name of Smyrna wool, once almost the only article of the kind imported into England, is now used in but a very small quantity, chiefly for making candlewick, for which it is best suited by being inflammable in a higher degree than any other kind of cotton.

The Egyptian cotton, first brought to this country in 1823, is of a very superior quality, and ranks next the Sea Island in price and estimation.

East India cotton is inferior to West India; there is a late improvement, however, in some from Madras. The West India importation has decreased much; and since 1790, the American supply, on the contrary, greatly increased.

In 1500, cotton first introduced into England; just a century before the first charter to the East India Company.

In 1725, linens, lawns, and cambrics, were first manufactured in Glasgow; in 1818, 105,000,000 of yards of cotton cloth, estimated at 5,000,000*l.* sterling, were made there.

The value of cotton goods now manufactured in Great Britain is estimated at 40,000,000*l.*; of which 20,000,000*l.*'s worth is exported.

Advice to a Young Man upon first going to Oxford, in Ten Letters from an Uncle to his Nephew. By the Rev. E. Berens, M.A., &c. Pp. 167. London, 1832. Rivingtons.

This is a sensible performance, though not much above common-place; perhaps the writer desired it to be useful through its familiarity and application to ordinary matters. The letters treat of religion, choice of friends, conversation, punctuality, amusements, expenses, temperance, reading, &c.; out of which list we shall select two points to illustrate the character of the book.

"A young Oxonian is apt to feel very indignant if not treated by deans and tutors as a man and as a gentleman; but has he any right to expect to be so treated, if he condescends to adopt the practices of a mischievous or a truant school-boy? I am no friend to the unnecessary imposition of oaths; but I own I do not see how any thing like deliberate and systematic opposition to academical authority, can be reconciled with the oath of academical obedience taken by every freshman. I know well that the usual construction of that oath (I doubt not the legitimate construction) is, that the person who takes it will obey the statutes, or submit to the penalty imposed upon the infraction of them. I am aware, too, that the violation of the strict letter of many of the statutes is acquiesced in, and almost sanctioned, by those in authority; but surely a deliberate and contumacious contravention of the statutes, accompanied by a natural endeavour to evade punishment, is hardly consistent with the spirit of the oath."

It is scarcely possible to read this without perceiving that the laxity sanctioned by authority must be a certain cause to produce greater laxity in the governed. How is a lad to know the precise line where his oath may be broken with impunity, and where its breach is a punishable outrage? Such a system calls loudly for reform, and for the repeal of every injunction sworn to which cannot be and is not obeyed. But all Mr. Berens' instructions for conduct and politeness are futile: no rules will do; but teach goodness of heart, and all the rest will follow.

On the subject of avoiding debt, the advice is very praiseworthy. If the young could only foresee a tythe of the unhappiness and mortification to which their whole future life is exposed in consequence of owing what they cannot pay, they would avoid contracting debt as firmly as they would the commission of an odious crime. Even guilt is not attended by more severe punishment and more painful remorse. But we do not altogether coincide with the author's view of Oxonian affairs even in this respect.

"The habit," he says, "of running in debt is pregnant with evil and misery of every description. It often—perhaps generally—amounts to positive dishonesty. The money which you owe a tradesman is really his property. The articles which you have received from him are hardly your own until you have paid for them. If you keep them without paying for them, when the seller wishes and asks for payment, you deprive a man of that which belongs to him; and is not that something approaching to robbery? To a man possessed of proper feeling and a nice sense of honour, it must be very painful to suffer a tradesman to ask twice for what is clearly his right. To affect to be offended with such an application, and to meet it with superciliousness and insolence, is injustice carried to its height. The manner in which some men, who would be ready to shoot any one who disputed their claims to be considered as gentlemen, treat their creditors, whom they choose to call *duns*, would, from its contrariety to any thing like reason, be almost ludicrous, if it were not so culpable, so cruel, and so dishonest. A tradesman, from not being able to recover the money owed to him, sees himself in danger of losing his credit, and, together with his credit, the means of getting a maintenance: he sees his wife and children perhaps upon the very verge of misery; and yet, if he civilly asks for what is his due, he is considered as troublesome and impertinent, perhaps reproached and insulted!"

Now, agreeing in the general principles here laid down, we are inclined to think that the picture is too much exaggerated, and too much on one side, to render the advice coupled with it as effectual as could be wished. There is not a student at Oxford who is not perfectly aware of the abominable and rascally impositions practised upon him by almost every tradesman he deals with; of the time-honoured custom of charging double and treble for every article, and taking the chance of their being paid for, or of netting an ample average profit; of the harpy means often resorted to by fashionable and most expensive ministers to the folly and extravagance of youth, to extort the sums so dishonestly mounted up from the tortured feelings of anxious parents and relatives; and of the many young men whose prospects in life are blasted by the legal proceedings to which their thoughtlessness, and want of strength to resist the temptation of credit pressed upon them, has exposed them.* Not one is ignorant of these things; and in endeavouring to imbue the mind with a just notion of the case, they ought not to have been omitted from the writer's consideration. But all the hint given is:

"Take receipts, and keep them. The most honest and respectable tradesman may some-

* Of some of these scoundrels the motto is.—Trust as much as you can, and arrest as soon as you can. We knew a boot-maker, in a fashionable London street not a hundred miles from Bond Street, the other day, who ran a student up to above 100*l.* with law-expenses, besides almost ruining his prospects, for a debt of some 30*l.* for boots and shoes, supplied without stint, and charged without conscience.

times, in the hurry of business, omit to cross a charge out of his book, and will feel a satisfaction in having any doubt as to payment removed. Have such receipts tied up and docketed, so that you may refer to any one of them readily."

As far as it goes, we consider Mr. Berens' book to be well enough; but it might have been better,—more enlarged in its views, and more accurate in its deductions.

Reflections and Admonitory Hints of the Principal of a Seminary, on retiring from the Duties of his Station. 12mo. pp. 89. London, 1832, Simpkin and Co.; Westley and Co.; Leeds, Heaton; Halifax, Hartley; Huddersfield, Moore; Bradford, Stanfield; and Manchester, Ellerby.

MR. JOHN FAWCETT, the author of this well-meaning and conscientious little book, was at the head of a respectable seminary for fifty years, and educated nearly two thousand youths during that period, principally resident under his care. There is something very honourable to the old man's feelings in this endeavour to perpetuate his moral lessons, and make his retirement from the busy world subservient to a useful purpose. The frontispiece, it is true, is somewhat whimsical,* and the admonition itself rather solemn; but we can readily overlook these things in the laudable intention of the writer. The following reflections are very touching:—

"On looking over the names of those who were once endeared to him, as being part of his family—and not a few of them still more by their commendable conduct—collected from almost every part of the kingdom, and some from foreign realms, how many are there of the numerous assemblage who are gone before him to the grave—to that place whence they shall not return! Though once gay with hope, by fancy fed, rosy with health, and flattering themselves with a long succession of years, they have been cut off, some in the bloom of youth, like the flower, beautiful in the morning, and withering ere 'tis night, while the bereaved parents are left to mourn; others who had attained to a more advanced period of life, while engaged in busy cares, death has arrested in their career, and called away from connexions to whom their continuance here appeared most desirable. This is no ideal picture; it has been realised, not only in the instances now referred to, but in others almost innumerable. What a lesson of instruction, and what a solemn warning, is thus given to the survivors! With many even of those who remain in the land of the living, distance of residence, and other circumstances will, in all probability, prevent any future personal intercourse; but should the perusal of these pages be in any respect beneficial to them, he will feel the satisfaction of not having laboured in vain. The pathetic language of the psalmist David, in the 71st Psalm, he is ready, at this period of his life and labours, to apply, in some respects, to himself. 'O God, thou hast taught me from my youth up; now, also, when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not, until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to that which is to come.'"

A fine poem might be composed on the retrospect of an aged teacher. How great his responsibility in training 2000 human beings for their career in life; and how important the

* It represents Mr. Fawcett (we suppose) as Plato, in his Greek garb, and amid the groves of Academe, instructing half-a-dozen of smart boys in the patty dress of England's nineteenth century.

consequences, not only to them, but to tens of thousands whom circumstances must involve in their sphere of action! And, again, the sad and fearful episodes which the fate of some must furnish: the contrasts between the rosy boy full of hope, and the pale exhausted man; between the lively and innocent child, and, perhaps, the dying criminal. The vision of Mirza realised, and with a personal knowledge of all the passengers: how melancholy, but for the reflection, that the old man was himself at the end of the bridge!

We are glad to see such a book as this likely to be much circulated in the manufacturing districts.

M'Gregor on British America.

[Second notice: conclusion.]

As we broke off abruptly in the middle of a very interesting extract, we can only begin again in the same manner: the narration is of the last traveller to explore the last traces of the aborigines of Newfoundland. We spent several melancholy days wandering on the borders of the east-end of the lake, surveying the various remains of what we now contemplated to have been an unextinguished and cruelly extirpated people. At several places, by the margin of the lake, are small clusters of summer and winter wigwags or ruins. One difference, among others, between the Beothic wigwags and those of other Indians is, that in most of the former there are small hollows, like nests, dug in the earth, around the fire-place, and in the sides of the wigwag, so that I think it probable these people have been accustomed to sleep in a sitting position. There was one wooden building constructed for drying and smoking venison in, as it were, perfect; also a small log-house, in a dilapidated condition, which we took to have been a store-house. The wreck of a large hand-made birch-rind canoe, about twenty-two feet in length, comparatively new, and certainly very little used, lay thrown up among the bushes at the beach. We supposed that the violence of a storm had rent it in the way it was found, and that the people who were in it had perished; for the iron nails, of which there was no want, all remained in it. Had there been any survivors, nails being much prized by these people, they never having held intercourse with Europeans, such an article would most likely have been taken out for use again. All the birch-trees in the vicinity of the lake had been rinded, and many of those of the spruce-fir or var. (*pinus balsamifera*, Canadian balsam-tree) had the bark taken off, to use the inner part for food, as noticed before. Their wooden repositories for the dead are in the most perfect state of preservation. These are of different constructions, it would appear, according to the rank of the persons entombed. In one of them, which resembled a hut, ten feet by eight or nine, and four or five feet high in the centre, and floored with square poles, the roof covered with the rinds of trees, and in every way well secured against the weather, and the intrusion of wild beasts, the bodies of two full-grown persons were laid out at length on the floor, and wrapped round with deer skins. One of these bodies appeared to have been entombed not longer than five or six years. We thought there were children laid in here also. On first opening this building, by removing the posts, which formed the ends, our curiosity was raised to the highest pitch; but what added to our surprise, was the discovery of a white deal coffin, containing a skeleton neatly shrouded in white muslin. After a long pause of conjecture how

such a thing existed here, the idea of Mary March occurred to one of the party, and the whole mystery was at once explained. In this cemetery were deposited a variety of articles, in some instances the property, in others the representations of the property and utensils, and of the achievements, of the deceased. There were two small wooden images of a man and woman, no doubt meant to represent husband and wife; a small doll, which we supposed to represent a child, (for Mary March had to leave her only child here, which died two days after she was taken); several small models of their canoes, two small models of boats, an iron axe, a bow, and quiver of arrows, were placed by the side of Mary March's husband, and two fire-stones (radiated iron pyrites, from which they produce fire, by striking them together) lay at his head; there were also various kinds of culinary utensils, neatly made of birch-rind, and ornamented; and many other things, of some of which we did not know the use or meaning. Another mode of sepulture which we saw here, was, when the body of the deceased had been wrapped in birch-rind, it was, with his property, placed on a sort of scaffold about four feet and a half from the ground. The scaffold was formed of four posts, about seven feet high, fixed perpendicularly in the ground, to sustain a kind of crib, five feet and a half in length by four in breadth, with a floor made of small squared beams laid close together horizontally, and on which the body and property rested. A third mode was, when the body, bent together, and wrapped in birch-rind, was enclosed in a kind of box on the ground. The box was made of small square posts, laid on each other horizontally, and notched at the corners to make them meet close. It was about four feet by three, and two and a half feet deep, and well lined with birch-rind, to exclude the weather from the inside. The body lay on its right side. A fourth, and the most common mode of burying among these people, has been to wrap the body in birch-rind, and cover it over with a heap of stones, on the surface of the earth, in some retired spot. Sometimes the body thus wrapped up is put a foot or two under the surface, and the spot covered with stones. In one place, where the ground was sandy and soft, they appeared to have been buried deeper, and no stones placed over the graves. These people appear to have always shown great respect for their dead; and the most remarkable remains of them, commonly observed by Europeans at the sea-coast, are their burying-places. These are at particular chosen spots; and it is well known that they have been in the habit of bringing their dead from a distance to them. With their women they bring only their clothes. On the north side of the lake, opposite the river Exploits, are the extremities of two deer fences, about half a mile apart, where they lead to the water. It is understood that they diverge many miles in a north-westerly direction. The Red Indians make these to lead the deer to the lake, during the periodical migration of those animals. The Indians, stationing themselves near where the deer get into the water to swim across, the lake being narrow at this end, pursue the animals in their canoes, and kill them with spears. In this way they secure their winter provisions before the severity of the winter sets in. There were other remains of different kinds peculiar to these people, met with about this lake. One night we encamped on the foundation of an old Indian wigwag, on the extremity of a point of land which juts out into the lake, and exposed to the view of

the whole country around. A large fire at night is the life and soul of such a party as ours; and, when it blazed up at times, I could not help observing, that two of my Indians evinced uneasiness and want of confidence in things around, as if they thought themselves usurpers on the Red Indian territory. From time immemorial, none of the Indians of the other tribes had ever encamped near this lake, fearlessly, and as we had now done, in the very centre of such a country; the lake and territory adjacent having been always considered to belong exclusively to the Red Indians, and to have been occupied by them. It had been our invariable practice hitherto to encamp near hills, and be on their summits by the dawn of day, to try and discover the morning smoke ascending from the Red Indians' camps; and, to prevent the discovery of ourselves, we extinguished our own fire always some length of time before daylight. Our only and frail hope now left of seeing the Red Indians, lay on the banks of the river Exploits, on our return to the sea-coast. The Red Indian Lake discharges itself about three or four miles from its north-east end; and its waters form the river Exploits. From the lake to the sea-coast is considered about seventy miles; and down this noble river the steady perseverance and intrepidity of my Indians carried me on rafts in four days; to accomplish which otherwise, would have required probably two weeks. We landed at various places on both banks of the river on our way down, but found no traces of the Red Indians so recent as those seen at the portage at Badger Bay, Great Lake, towards the beginning of our excursion. During our descent, we had to construct new rafts at the different waterfalls. Sometimes we were carried down the rapids at the rate of ten miles an hour, or more, with considerable risk of destruction to the whole party, for we were always together on one raft. What arrests the attention most, in gliding down the stream, is the extent of the Indian fences to entrap deer. They extend from the lake downwards, continuous, on the banks of the river, at least thirty miles. There are openings left here and there for the animals to go through and swim across the river, and at these places the Indians are stationed, and kill them in the water with spears out of their canoes, as at the lake. Here, then, connecting these fences with those on the north-west side of the lake, is at least forty miles of country, easterly and westerly, prepared to intercept all the deer that pass that way in their periodical migrations. It was melancholy to contemplate the gigantic, yet rude, efforts of a whole primitive nation, in their anxiety to provide subsistence, forsaken and going to decay. There must have been hundreds of Red Indians, and that not many years ago, to have kept up these fences and pounds. As their numbers were lessened, so was their ability to keep them up for the purposes intended, and now the deer pass the whole line unmolested. We infer that the few of these people who may yet survive, have taken refuge in some sequestered spot, in the northern part of the island, where they can procure deer to subsist on. On the 29th of November, we again arrived at the mouth of the river Exploits, thirty days after our departure from thence, after having made a complete circuit of 220 miles in the Red Indian territory. The materials collected on this, as well as on my excursion across the interior a few years ago, and on other occasions, put me in possession of a general knowledge of the natural condition and productions of Newfoundland; and, as a member of an institution

formed to protect the aboriginal inhabitants of the country in which we live, and to prosecute inquiry into the moral character of man in his primitive state, I can, at this early stage of our institution, assert, trusting to nothing vague, that we already possess more information concerning these people, than has been obtained during the two centuries and a half that Newfoundland has been in the possession of Europeans. But it is to be lamented, that now, when we have taken up the cause of a barbarously treated people, so few should remain to reap the benefit of our plans for their civilisation. The institution and its supporters will agree with me, that after the unfortunate circumstances attending past encounters between the Europeans and the Red Indians, it is best now to employ Indians belonging to the other tribes, to be the medium of beginning the intercourse we have in view; and, indeed, I have already chosen three of the most intelligent men, from among the others met with in Newfoundland, to follow up my search. I have the pleasure to present to the Beothic Institution several ingenious articles, the manufacture of the Beothics; some of which we had the good fortune to discover on our recent excursion, models of their canoes, bows and arrows, spears of different kinds, &c., and also a complete dress worn by that people. Their mode of kindling fire is not only original, but, as far as we at present know, is peculiar to their tribe. These articles, together with a short vocabulary of their language, consisting of from 200 to 300 words, which I have been enabled to collect, prove the Beothics to be a distinct tribe from any hitherto discovered in North America. One remarkable characteristic of their language, and in which it resembles those of Europe more than any other Indian languages do, with which we have had an opportunity of comparing it, is its abounding in diphthongs. In my detailed report, I would propose to have plates of these articles, and also of the like articles used by other tribes of Indians, that a comparative idea may be formed of them; and when the Indian female, Shanandithit, arrives in St. John's, I would recommend that a correct likeness of her be taken, and be preserved in the records of the institution. One of the specimens of mineralogy which we found in our excursion, was a block of what is called Labrador felspar, nearly four and a half feet in length, by about three feet in breadth and thickness. This is the largest piece of that beautiful rock yet discovered any where. Our subsistence in the interior was entirely animal food, deer and beavers, which we shot. The Beothic institution of St. John's placed the Indians who had accompanied Mr. Cormack, on their establishment, to be employed under his immediate direction and control, as president, for the purpose of discovering the abodes of the Red Indians. The Indian woman, Shanandithit, was also brought to St. John's, where she lived in Mr. Cormack's house, until he left the colony in 1829, when she was taken into the house of the attorney-general, M. Simms. She died in June following. A Newfoundland paper of the 12th June, 1829, notices her death by stating—'Died, on Saturday night, the 6th instant, at the hospital, Shanandithit, the female Indian, one of the aborigines of this island. She died of consumption, a disease which seems to have been remarkably prevalent among her tribe, and which has unfortunately been fatal to all who have fallen into the hands of the settlers. Since the departure of Mr. Cormack from the island, this poor woman has had an asylum afforded her in the

house of James Simms, Esq. attorney-general, where every attention has been paid to her wants and comforts; and, under the able and professional advice of Dr. Carson, who has most kindly and liberally attended her for many months past, it was hoped that her health might have been re-established. Lately, however, her disease had become daily more formidable, and her strength had rapidly declined; and, a short time since, it was deemed advisable to send her to the hospital, where her sudden decease has but too soon fulfilled the fears that were entertained for her. With Shanandithit has probably expired nearly the last of the native Indians of the island; indeed, it is considered doubtful by some whether any of them now survive. It is certainly a matter of regret, that those individuals who have interested themselves most to support the cause of science and humanity, by the civilisation of these Indians, should have their labours and hopes so unfortunately and suddenly terminated. They have, however, the satisfaction of knowing that their object has been to mitigate the sufferings of humanity; and that, at least, they have endeavoured to pay a portion of that immense debt which is due from the European settlers of Newfoundland to those unfortunate Indians, who have been so long oppressed and persecuted, and are almost, if not wholly, exterminated. The relics of the Beothics, which Mr. Cormack brought to England, are exceedingly interesting to all those who take an interest in the study of man, and who would trace his progress from his rude and natural state to what we consider civilisation. The Indians employed by the Beothic Institution have been unsuccessful in their journeys, and it is now believed that the tribe is extinct. A very few may possibly still exist in the most hidden and wild places, among deep ravines, or in dark inaccessible solitudes, determined never to appear again in the presence of Europeans."

We have nothing to add, except a repetition of our hearty approbation of these volumes; from our final notice of which we have been detained longer than is usual with us, or agreeable for the sake of connexion.

Waverley Novels, Vol. XXIX. Peveril of the Peak, Vol. II. Edinburgh, R. Cadell.

A VERY characteristic frontispiece, after R. P. Bonington, and a pretty vignette by A. Fraser, recommend this volume. An extract from Waldron, who published a description of the Isle of Man a hundred years ago, (a note on Chapter I.) gives us the following curious Manx tradition: "They say, that an apparition, called in their language the Mauthe Doog, in the shape of a large black spaniel with curled shaggy hair, was used to haunt Peel Castle, and has been frequently seen in every room, but particularly in the guard-chamber, where, as soon as candles were lighted, it came and lay down before the fire, in presence of all the soldiers, who at length, by being so much accustomed to the sight of it, lost great part of the terror they were seized with at its first appearance. They still, however, retained a certain awe, as believing it was an evil spirit which only waited permission to do them hurt, and for that reason forbore swearing and all profane discourse while in its company. But though they endured the shock of such a guest when all together in a body, none cared to be left alone with it; it being the custom, therefore, for one of the soldiers to lock the gates of the castle at a certain hour, and carry the keys to the captain, to whose apartment the way led through a church, they agreed among themselves, that whoever

was to succeed the ensuing night, his fellow in this errand should accompany him that went first; and by this means, no man would be exposed singly to the danger; for I forgot to mention that the Mauthe Doog was always seen to come out from that passage at the close of day, and return to it again as soon as the morning dawned, which made them look on this place as its peculiar residence. One night a fellow being drunk, and by the strength of his liquor rendered more daring than ordinary, laughed at the simplicity of his companions, and though it was not his turn to go with the keys, would needs take that office upon him, to testify his courage. All the soldiers endeavoured to dissuade him; but the more they said, the more resolute he seemed, and swore that he desired nothing more than that Mauthe Doog would follow him, as it had done the others, for he would try if it were dog or devil. After having talked in a very reprobate manner for some time, he snatched up the keys, and went out of the guard-room: in some time after his departure, a great noise was heard, but nobody had the boldness to see what occasioned it, till the adventurer returning, they demanded the knowledge of him; but as loud and noisy as he had been at leaving them, he was now become sober and silent enough, for he was never heard to speak more; and though all the time he lived, which was three days, he was entreated by all who came near him, either to speak, or, if he could not do that, to make some signs by which they might understand what had happened to him, yet nothing intelligible could be got from him, only, that by the distortion of his limbs and features, it might be guessed that he died in agonies more than is common in a natural death. The Mauthe Doog was, however, never seen after in the castle, nor would any one attempt to go through that passage, for which reason it was closed up, and another way made. This accident happened about threescore years since, and I heard it attested by several, but especially by an old soldier, who assured me he had seen it oftener than he had then hairs on his head."

Upon this Sir W. Scott remarks: "It would be very desirable to find out the meaning of the word *Mauthe* in the Manx language, which is a dialect of the Gaelic. I observe, that *Maithe* in Gaelic, amongst other significations, has that of *active or speedy*; and also, that a dog of Richard II., mentioned by Froissart, and supposed to intimate the fall of his master's authority by leaving him and fawning on Bolingbroke, was termed *Mauthe*; but neither of these particulars tends to explain the very impressive story of the fiendish hound of Peel Castle."

The following is one of several fairy legends, quoted from the same old writer by Sir Walter in his illustration of Manx superstitions. As a proof of the reality of fairies, there was "a fiddler, who, having agreed with a person who was a stranger, for so much money, to play to some company he should bring him to, all the twelve days of Christmas, and received earnest for it, saw his new master vanish into the earth the moment he had made the bargain. Nothing could be more terrified than was the poor fiddler; he found he had entered himself into the devil's service, and looked on himself as already damned; but having recourse also to a clergyman, he received some hope; he ordered him, however, as he had taken earnest, to go when he should be called; but that whatever tunes should be called for, to play none but psalms. On the day appointed, the same person appeared, with whom he went, though

with what inward reluctance 'tis easy to guess; but punctually obeying the minister's directions, the company to whom he played were so angry, that they all vanished at once, leaving him at the top of a high hill, and so bruised and hurt, though he was not sensible when or from what hand he received the blows, that he got not home without the utmost difficulty."

Letters for the Press. On the Feelings, Passions, Manners, and Pursuits of Men. By the late Francis Roscommon, Esq. Pp. 255. London, 1832. Wilson.

Letters for the Press? They had better have been for the post, as certainly their contents are not worth publication. Feeble and well-meaning is not very attractive commendation, yet it is all that we can bestow.

My own Fire-side. By the Author of "Solace of an Invalid," "Affection's Gift," &c. &c. Pp. 230. Colchester, 1832, Swinborne, Walter, and Taylor; London, Hatchard and Son; Harvey and Darton.

USHERED in by a deprecating preface and a respectable list of subscribers, this little volume scarcely comes within the pale of criticism: we wish its author success.

An Encyclopedia of Cottage, Farm, and Villa Architecture; accompanied by Analytical and Critical Remarks, illustrative of the Principles of Architectural Science and Taste on which these Designs are composed, and of Landscape Gardening, with reference to their Accompaniments. Illustrated by numerous Designs of Cottages, Farm-houses, Farm-eries, and Villas, partly executed in Lithography, and partly engraved on Wood. By J. C. London, F.L.S., &c. Nos. I. II. and III. London, 1832. Longman and Co.

WE know no living writer of whom it can be so truly said as of Mr. London, that he is an overflowing fountain of useful knowledge. His works on gardening and husbandry are of the utmost practical value. All the subjects of which he has treated are immediately and intimately connected with the common wants of mankind, and all the information he has furnished upon them is of daily and hourly utility. With his volumes in our hand we can do every thing requisite for our success and comfort in these important pursuits; and we can besides enter more fully into the enjoyment of natural beauties and the comprehension of philosophical causes.

This is high praise for an individual; but Mr. London has fairly earned it by his former works, and is now adding to his claim by the publication of the present popular Architectural Encyclopedia, of which we have seen three Nos. before we ventured to give an opinion concerning it; though we might without risk have anticipated, from the character of the author, that it would be both able and instructive. It is eminently so. Innumerable plans, outlines, elevations, and estimates, teach us how to build cottages, farm-houses, and villas of every description, and tell us what is the expense of each. We are also informed of their several capabilities, of their exterior effects in pleasing the eye, and their interior means in ministering to the necessary habits of life. Going minutely into details, it is shewn that even the poorest labourer may, with care and attention paid to the construction of his habitation, enjoy advantages which are too generally sacrificed, from the senseless and inefficient manner in which he is provided for. That it

is as easy to consult cleanliness, ventilation, convenience, neatness, and whatever is conducive to health, as to be destitute of these blessings, filthy, diseased, and miserable.

There is no part of the subject into which Mr. London does not minutely enter; and we will say that, after the dissemination of his work, the landlord and architect who can perpetuate the crime of making dog-holes and hovels for the lower orders of the agricultural class, instead of cabins and cottages in which they may take a pride, will evince neither wisdom nor patriotism, good sense nor good feeling.

The Original. 4to. pp. 348. London, 1832. Cowie.

WE regret to see that our contemporary the *Original* has closed its career, having failed to obtain as much of the public patronage as would repay its expenditure: it has therefore, very modestly and sensibly, taken leave at the end of its twenty-second No.; and the whole, now bound up with an index, forms an entire and very amusing miscellany.

We repeat, unaffectedly, our sorrow that this weekly periodical has not met the success it deserved; for in actual intelligence, literary merit, taste in the fine arts, and pleasantries, it was, in our opinion, the best of its kind. Some of its antiquarian papers are particularly curious and interesting, and would do credit to any publication. It also deserves this posthumous testimony in its favour for the honesty with which it avoided the puffing system of too many of its contemporaries—it stood on its own merits, and can neither be charged with trickery nor falsehood, which maintain appearances for a while, but ultimately sink the fragile speculation which they seem to support, without preserving the fair reputation that belongs, in spite of its failure, to the *Original*.

Knowledge for the People, or the Plain Why and Because, &c. &c. By John Timbs. 18mo. London, 1832. Low; Darton, Harvey, and Co.; Edinburgh, Constable; Dublin, Wake-man.

IN this little volume the sciences of botany, mineralogy, geology, and meteorology, are familiarly explained, in the way of question and answer. There is a great deal of information collected together, with nothing to distinguish it from other useful works of the same description.

Alphabet of Insects, for the use of Beginners. By James Rennie, M.A., Professor of Zoology in King's College. Pp. 108. London, 1832. Orr.

THIS is one of a promised series upon natural science, and one well worthy of the reputation of Mr. Rennie. We enter not into his controversy with other naturalists as to the nomenclature, or arrangement or division of objects; but we will say that he is himself very clear and intelligible. His preference of Saxon words, now plain English, is deserving of much praise; and at all events, for instruction, infinitely better than the compounds half-Greek, half-barbaric, with which so many sciences (and entomology not the least) are swamped to the beginner, and confused even to the learned. But how comes Mr. Rennie, let us ask him, with his affection for our good old language, to use the vulgarism "talented," both in his introduction and elsewhere? Is *talented* a Saxon word or derivative? or is it a modern and unnecessary Irishism or Americanism? Why not go all lengths, if such encroachments are to be al-

lowed, and say, *tal. gr.* "he was a very talented man," and the professors employed to *talent* him further, succeeded beyond what ye could *talent* in your schools, or we could *talent* in former times, when the *talent* of *talenting* was by no means so *talentedly* understood?"

The *Alphabet of Insects* is all that it professes to be—and an admirable elementary book.

Translation of several Principal Books, Passages, and Texts of the Veds, and of some Controversial Works on Brahminical Theology. By Rajah Rammohun Roy. Second edition. 8vo. pp. 282. London, 1832. Parbury, Allen, and Co.

WE have already written so much respecting the mission and efforts of the extraordinary person to whom the public is indebted for this important work, that we need now only mention its appearance in a second edition. Elsewhere in this sheet, a much more eloquent tribute is paid to the learned and distinguished Rajah than we could pen, and a striking view is taken of the probable consequences of his labours, by an individual most competent to estimate them.

The British Preacher. Vol. III. 8vo. pp. 324. London, 1832. Westley and Davis.

THIS volume contains twenty-five sermons, by able preachers, on various topics of high Christian concernment; including several of more human interest, viz. funeral discourses. Without going into their various doctrines or views, we may state that much of talent and sound divinity is here embodied.

The History of Morley and the surrounding Villages. By Norrisson Scatcherd, Esq. 8vo. pp. 345. Leeds, J. Heaton.

THE author appears to be an antiquarian and topographical dilettante; and he has here given us, without attending much to the *lucidus ordo*, a rather rambling account of a locality connected with the period of the Civil Wars and Commonwealth. But he also takes a wider range, and treats *de omnibus rebus et quibusdam aliis*: for instance, so early as page 5, he assures us that Saint Dunstan deserved to be hanged at Tyburn, and that Eugene Aram ought hardly to have been hanged at all. The Appendix, No. 1, contains information of another sort, viz. a list of all the oaths by which our kings were wont to pledge themselves to the truth of what they said.

"Edward the Confessor swore 'By God's mother;'—William the Conqueror 'By God's splendour;'—William Rufus 'By St. Luke's face;'—Henry First 'By our Lord's death;'—Stephen 'By God's birth;'—Henry Second, 'God's curse light on you and mine;'—John 'By God's teeth;'—Henry Third 'By God's head;'—Edward First 'By God's blood, *per sanguinem Dei*;'—Richard Second 'By St. Edward;'—Henry Sixth 'By St. Edward,' his common word was 'Forsooth;'—Edward Fourth 'By God's blessed lady;'—Richard Third 'By St. Paul;'—Henry Eighth 'By St. Mary,' when angry—'By God;'—Elizabeth 'By G—, or God's death, or God's wounds;'—James First swore (see Ellis's Letters, vol. iii. p. 118); but his oath is not mentioned.—Oliver Cromwell was not a swearer;—Charles Second, 'God's fish, a corruption of God's flesh.'"

Oliver Cromwell, who was "not a swearer," is the grand idol of Mr. Scatcherd's worship; but we shall neither follow him into the exposition of his sentiments respecting him, nor

his minute particulars about Morley itself. To those interested in either, we refer the volume; which is so desultory, that we cannot digest it into any thing like a connected review, and dwells upon many matters hardly of sufficient interest for the distant reader, though still containing some curious scraps, and a Morley glossary of odd words and phrases.

The Olio, or Museum of Entertainment. Vol. IX. 8vo, pp. 508; double columns. London, 1832. Shackell; Longman and Co.; Whittaker; Sherwood; Simpkin and Co.; Steill; Strange; Carvill, New York.

THIS amusing miscellany of original and selected matter holds on its way with a fair share of the patronage it so well merits, even amid the competition of a hundred rivals. In Vol. IX. we have the weekly Nos. from January to the present month bound up together; and we need only say, that, for desultory reading, there is no falling-off in the agreeable variety presented by the *Olio*.

Constable's Miscellany. No. LXXVI.: Butterflies, Moths, and Sphinxes, Vol. II. By Capt. T. Brown.

THESE two volumes are worthy of peculiar selection even from the most agreeable of the class of publications to which they belong; whether we consider them as exhausting a branch of natural study, or as forming a portion of the monthly series, of which, amid their abundance, it is hardly possible to pronounce any distinctive characteristic. Few objects in our common intercourse with animate nature possess more beauty, are in their perfect state more harmless, or attract more of the observance of old and young, than the varied tribes of the moth and the butterfly. The association of the ideas of happy childhood with them, and their remarkable metamorphoses, with which superstition, allegory, and mythology, are so interestingly connected, render the contemplation of their forms and habits always delightful. Captain Brown has shewn us them all as they live and fit around us; and he has given very pleasing descriptions of their larva, caterpillar, and imago appearances. As we have no doubt but that other editions will be called for, we would suggest, as a great improvement to the many coloured prints, that a line indicating the ordinary size of the specimen should be added. They are very prettily executed, and the work wonderfully cheap. A sketch of the early history of silk is, with much propriety, added to this volume, to complete an important part of the subject.

Introduction to the Arts and Sciences, originally compiled by the Rev. R. Turner, LL.D. 20th edition, newly arranged by R. Mudie. Pp. 348. London, 1832. Longman and Co.; Baldwin; Cadell; Rivingtons; Hamilton; Harvey; Scholey; Poole and Co.; Nunn. A very excellent little volume, in which, with good arrangement, an introduction to the arts and sciences is very ably given, and the information brought down to the latest period. We do not know a better work for the general instruction of the young and inquisitive.

Le Livre des Cent-et-un. Paris, 1832.

We do not find in this volume any extract sufficiently amusing to deserve translation: the only attraction, we think, to English readers is in De Lamartine's touching address to Sir Walter Scott; but it is too long for quotation.

Saint Herbert's Isle; a Legendary Poem. By the late John Bree, Esq., of Emerald, near Keswick. Pp. 174. London, 1832. Longman and Co.

THIS is an appeal to the kindness rather than the judgment of the public. The author is dead, and the above volume is published by his family. There is a handsome list of subscribers, whose example will, we hope, be followed by others.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

IMPROVED RAW SUGAR.

"CONSIDERABLE interest has been excited in the market by the introduction of an improved native raw sugar, which portends very great advantages to all who are engaged in this, so long unprofitable branch of colonial and commercial intercourse. It is pure raw sugar, obtained direct from the cane-juice, without any secondary process of decolorisation or solution, and by which all necessity for any subsequent process of refining is entirely obviated. It is obtained in perfect pure transparent granular crystals, being entirely free from any portion of uncrystallisable sugar or colouring matter, and is prepared by the improved process of effecting the last stages of concentration in vacuum, and at a temperature insufficient to produce any changes in its chemical composition; the mode of operation first proposed by the late Hon. Ed. Charles Howard, and subsequently introduced, with the most important advantages and complete success, into the principal sugar-refineries of Great Britain.

"By this improved and scientific process of manufacture, the application of which to the purpose of preparing raw sugar from the cane-juice has now first been proposed, the most singular advantages are secured to the planter, in an increased quantity of sugar, the product of his operation, and in saving from the immense quantity of deteriorated material, uncrystallisable sugar and molasses, which were products of the former mode of operation, from the intense and long-continued degree of heat employed in the processes. The time and labour of the operation are also greatly decreased; the apparatus possesses the power to make double the quantity in the same space of time as the old method, and this is ready for shipment in four days, in lieu of three weeks, as heretofore. The sugar likewise readily commands an advanced price in the market to the planter of ten to twelve shillings per cwt.

"This improved sugar readily ensures a preference for all purposes of manufacture, solution, or domestic economy. It is a purer sweet, and of a richer melliduous taste than even the best refined; it is not apt to become ascescent in solution; and, from its superior quality, it well answers all purposes of the table. In the manufacture of rum from the molasses, which are separated during the first process of the operation, there is no danger of deterioration in the production of empyreuma, and a far purer spirit is obtained than that made from ordinary molasses.

"This improved process is now in complete and successful operation on eight estates in Demerara. The general introduction of the process is considered by the best practical judges to ensure certain means of revivifying the spoiled fortunes of the planters, and to open a new era in the prosperity of those portions of the British crown, of which this forms the principal staple commodity of support."

"With this communication we have received a small consister of the commodity referred to, which certainly recommends it strongly to our favourable report. It so nearly resembles powdered sugar-candy, that we should have taken it for that article in a very pure state, but for the accompanying explanation, and also for a plan and description of the apparatus by which it is produced. We have seen nothing for a long time in trade more worthy of attention; and if it be substantiated that this improvement will tend to relieve the suffering interests of our West India colonies, it will indeed prove a national as well as a commercial benefit."

NEW PATENTS.
Granted in the Ministry for Invention, Sept. 1832.

To John Samuel Davies, of Brompton, for certain improvements in the manufacture of iron.

To John Dickinson, of Nash Mill, Hertford, Eng., for certain improvements in the manufacture of paper.

To William Smith, of Iron Green, Nottingham, for certain improvements in machinery for the manufacture of ribbons.

To John Ligon, of the Naval Club-House, Broad Street, Eng., for an improved method of constructing cast-iron.

To Moses Teague, of Park End Iron Works, for certain improvements in making and annealing pig iron.

To Elijah Galloway, of Blackfriars Road, for certain improvements in paddle-wheels.

To George Ertmann, of Tewkesbury, for certain improvements in machinery for ornamenting and producing devices upon lace.

To Alexander Beattie Shankland, London, in consequence of a communication made to him by a foreigner resident in America, for a new method of cutting, working, and planing of wood, minerals, and metals, by means of machinery.

To William Crofts, of Lenton, Nottinghamshire, for certain improvements in machinery for making lace or net, commonly called bobbin-net.

To Ralph Watson, of London, Esq., in consequence of a communication made to him by a certain foreigner residing abroad, for an invention of a certain improved lamp.

To Thomas De La Rue, London, for certain improvements in making or manufacturing and ornamenting playing-cards.

To William Church, of Dordley Green, near Birmingham, for certain improvements in machinery for making nails.

To Samuel Walker, of Millshaw, near Leeds, for certain improvements in gin-machines for dressing woollen cloths.

To John Joyce, of London, in consequence of a communication made to him by a certain foreigner residing abroad, for certain improvements or improvements in machinery for making bills of iron, copper, and other metals.

To Charles Beard, of Coggeshall, Essex, for an improvement in the construction of locks for tapping drawing apparatus.

To George Oldland, of Hillesley, Gloucestershire, for certain improvements in machinery or apparatus for shearing, dressing, and finishing of woollen cloths and other fabrics.

To William Wells, of Manchester, for a new and improved method of making and constructing pig-machines, otherwise called raising-machines, or machines for raising the sap of pine &c. and brushing and dressing woollen and other cloths.

To Thomas Petherick, of Penelope, Cornwall, and John Filmore Kingston, of Basingstoke, Devon, for their having invented improvements in certain machinery and apparatus for separating copper, lead, and other ores from earthy and other substances, from which they are or may be mixed.

To Frederick Collier Bakewell, of Hampstead, for certain improvements in machinery or apparatus for making or manufacturing soda water and other aerated waters or liquors.

To Joseph Gibbs, of the Kent Road, and William Chaplin, of the Adelphi, for their having invented certain improvements in wheeled carriages, and in the means of constructing the same.

To Henry Warner, of Loughborough, Leicestershire, and Charles Hood and Benjamin Abbot, also of the same place, for certain improvements upon machinery now in use for making or manufacturing stockings, stocking net, or frame-work knitting, warp web, warp net, and point net.

To John Day, of Birmingham, for an improvement in the manufacture of rods used for the stopping and drawing of gas and water, and for other purposes for which rods are now used.

To Henry Brewer, of Old Kent Road, for certain improvements in machinery or apparatus for making paper.

To John Walsley, of Manchester, for a machine for cutting off fur or hair from beaver and other skins.

To Matthew Burwood, of Bantford, for certain improvements in cutting paper.

To William Day, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, for certain improvements in the construction of printing-presses.

To Bennet Woodcroft, of Manchester, for certain im-

improvements in the construction and adaptation of a revolving spiral paddle, for propelling boats and other vessels on water.

To William Alexander Brown, of Liverpool, and Herman Hendricks, of Passy, near Paris, in consequence of a communication from a certain foreigner residing abroad, for an improved method or methods of manufacturing the prussiates of potash and soda, and the prussiate of iron; also for the construction of certain apparatus, vessels, or machinery, to be used in the said manufacture; and a new or improved method of employing the said prussiate of iron, or other prussiates of iron, as a substitute for indigo, in dyeing all sorts of wools, and whether in the fleece, skin, spun, or woven into cloths, stuffs, or otherwise; also in dyeing silks, cottons, or linens, and, in fact, all other sorts and descriptions of textile or other substances fit for the purpose of receiving colour of a blue, blue-black, greens, bronze, or any other colours for which indigo has been hitherto used, either as a ground-work or auxiliary; and also for an improved arrangement of certain utensils and machinery to be used in the said dyeing process.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

THE POOL.

SIR,—It is with unfeigned pleasure I notice the plans lately brought forward for the appointment of small plots of land to the labouring poor, or, more properly speaking, the agricultural labourers of the country. Too much time has already been lost, and with it, alas! much of the moral and best feelings of the lower classes. The amelioration of cottage gardening has long been my favourite idea, and that by it the burden of the poor's rate would be greatly diminished, and the moral feelings of the lower classes much improved. Landowners would be glad to have small portions of their land occupied, but for the trouble and unpleasant duty of collecting the rents from a number of persons. As this plan would ultimately, and even immediately, tend to lessen the labour of the parish overseer, why should he not lease the land from the land-owner on account of the parish, (without the creation of any new officer,) and let it out in small portions on the same terms, giving the preference to those labourers who are most deserving? Occasional assistance, by way of loan, might also be required; but even the free occupation of the land in addition, would not be so great a charge upon the parish as the part payment of the farmers' labourers out of the poor's rates. A system more demoralising and more wicked could not be devised. By such means the true English feeling of independence has been debased, and the labourer transformed into a pauper. If this career of mischief is not stopped, the whole fabric of society will be sapped, and sooner or later the tottering edifice will sink into a ruin.

I need not advert to the various instances of the successful results of the experiments made; the *Literary Gazette* of 24th Dec. last contains one. It is not only in a pecuniary point of view, but for the vast moral effect which would be produced. Would such labourers, who had land to cultivate, be found among the hardened incendiaries? Having himself some property to protect, he would feel that he has a stake in the country.

The principal object I had in addressing this letter to you, was to suggest that great permanent good might be effected by bequests or donations of land being made by individuals to parishes, for the express purpose of being let in small portions to the labouring poor. Permission might be granted by the legislature, and if thought necessary, the number of acres limited.

Were the system of cottage gardening (for in time the piece of land would almost become a garden) once in progress, I feel no doubt but hundreds of kind-hearted and benevolent individuals would bestow land for so praiseworthy and noble an object. Yours, &c.

24 Jan. 1832.

CHARLES M. WILKIN.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

Penny Publications.—In our last we mentioned the Saturday Magazine, published by aid of the funds of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge; a diversion of those funds, as we think, hardly justified by circumstances, and like the trade of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge (in opposition to whose Penny Magazine it has been started), inimical, as far as it goes, to the fair trader on individual capital, and to the best interests of the country. Upon this matter, the Pulpit of last Thursday, No. 511, remarks, that the contents of the Saturday Magazine furnish additional force to the objection, inasmuch as, instead of serious subjects, such as might be expected, in furtherance of their avowed objects, from the Society whose subscriptions are thus applied, the publication in question is filled with *ad captandum* descriptions and pictures of Hindoo temples, extracts from natural history, notices of antiquities, drawings of dilapidated walls, statements of the population of the country, statistical tables, the properties of numbers, &c., with scarcely ever a sentence having a directly religious or even moral purport. In short, it is no more *Christian Knowledge*, than the Useful Society's is always *Useful Knowledge*; but, on the contrary, both merely commercial speculations, and consequently addressed to every popular topic of the day likely to allure the greatest number of purchasers.

To shew how injurious, in more ways than one, the system of improper competition is likely to prove, we have to mention another new penny appearance, called the Penny Cyclopædia, and evidently brought out in haste, to obtain possession of the market before the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge can produce their announced work of the same kind. We thus see, that where right is disregarded on one side, moral obligation will be forgotten by others; and the result will not only be disadvantageous to the parties, but have an irresistible tendency to deteriorate our literature, and substitute crude and hasty compilations for what might really benefit the rising generation, and instruct the ignorant. The very first sentence in this Penny Cyclopædia is a mistake respecting the first letter of the alphabet, which it tells its readers has "three distinct characters of sound,"—whereas every grammarian knows it has four. Where is the sound in *at*, according to this definition? In other respects this performance must be improved, to have the claim all such things should have to extensive public encouragement.*

We have also before us "The Schoolmaster," a good title, an Edinburgh threehap'orth, which candidly avows that it will be as political as it dare to be, without exposing itself to a stamp-office prosecution. Its first Number is, nevertheless, a very fair specimen of talent.

Another penny journal has also appeared in London, which calls itself "The Truth;" and of which we shall only say, that if it stick to its name, it will be very different from all its contemporaries!

THE TALMUD.

WHILE the spirit of inquiry which distinguishes the present age is seeking to discover and to explain the remains of antiquity in all parts of the world—to decipher the hieroglyphics of Egypt, and to explore the literature of

* A two-penny one is, we see, announced by Mr. C. F. Partington, whose previous publications, often noticed in the *Lit. Gaz.*, shew him to be well fitted for the task.

India and China,—the Germans are, we learn, engaged on a no less valuable work of antiquity, namely, a version into their own tongue of the Talmud. That such a work is at this moment of great importance, especially towards the study of theology and the Shemitish languages, is generally acknowledged by the learned. This translation of the whole Talmud *Hierosolymitanum et Babylonicum*, on which they have been engaged for many years, and hope to complete in about eight more, will be published, together with the text and the commentators Jarchi and Thosaphoth, in twenty-eight volumes folio. The text of the Mishna will be furnished with complete vowel-points, and the remaining text of the Gemara accurately divided by interpolation; etymology and explanations will be added to each page, and at the end of the several treatises the extract of Rabbenu Aseher. As a specimen and introduction to this great work, there has already appeared a Compendium of the Jerusalem and Babylonish Talmud, being a contribution to the history of the Israelites, &c. It contains the origin, language, and authenticity of the Talmud, the life of one of its principal authors, the geography of all the towns mentioned in it, &c. The object of this volume is to facilitate the study of the Talmud and Targum by an elementary book. It has been submitted to the judgment and received the approbation of several distinguished scholars in this branch of learning; and Dr. Bellermann has furnished a preface on the importance of the Talmud. A review of the work, by Professor Dr. Rosenmüller, has also appeared in the *Leipziger Literary Journal*.

FINE ARTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Collection de Gravures, &c. Collection of Engravings after the best Modern Painters. Engraved on steel, under the direction of Mr. C. Trommel, by Ed. Schuler, and other able artists. Part I. French School. London, Francis Nisdeke, agent of C. Jügel, Frankfurt.

IN recent numbers of the *Literary Gazette*, we have noticed, with expressions of our satisfaction, that means were increasing for the establishment of a more general and regular interchange between Germany and England in their several productions of literature, science, and the fine arts; and we hail the present work as a gratifying instance of the value of such immediate intercourse, and of the pleasure and information to be derived from its cultivation.

This first number of a foreign publication brings us acquainted with the principal pictures in the gallery of the Duchess of Berry, with the names of painters hitherto unknown to us, and with subjects so new that they may well suggest hints to our native artists. There are eighteen plates, about four inches by three in breadth, and executed by MM. Banne, Pernot, Prud'hon, Swebach(?), Bonnefond, X. Leprince, Laurent, Demarne, Roghn, Dauloux, Revoll, Baron Crespy Leprince, Pingrel, Grenier(?), Drolling, and Robert. We have views in Scotland and Switzerland; sappers, conscripts, banditti, confessionals, Savoyards, Vendean soldiers, marches, and other similar scenes in daily life: but there are some pieces of more uncommon character. "A hapless Family," by Prud'hon, is very affecting; "The Man in the Iron Mask," by Laurent, would do well as a frontispiece to Lord Duffer's interesting Inquiry; and "La petite Bon-

deuse," by Dauloux, is very natural and pretty. The whole, though not engraved in the very finished manner to which we are accustomed in our better class of illustrated volumes, is as entertaining and instructive a production as could be laid on the table of the amateur or artist. The future parts promise us all the great galleries on the continent.

Vues of Benares: Second Series. By James Prinsep, Esq. F.R.S. London, 1832. Smith, Elder, and Co.

This series consists of eleven lithographic plates, which afford a very characteristic and correct illustration of the sacred city of the Brahmins, so interesting to oriental mythology. The designs have much of the picturesqueness of the artist, with the fidelity of actual representation; and the execution on stone does great credit to those employed in transferring Mr. Prinsep's very clever drawings to that popular medium. Both the subject and the style deserve a high encomium.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES

On a Painting, now on the Easel, by Wilkie, of two Monks, as seen by him in the Capuchin Convent at Toledo.

Look on that picture! There the artist's skill
Has told a tale which sinks into the soul—
He has embodied an impressive thought,
And given, in sombre hues which Rembrandt
loved,

One powerful view of abstract misery,
Filling the imagination with a scene
Of suffering intense. It seems to breathe
Unutterable traits of sin and crime.

Look on that picture! In his holy seat
A venerable monk is seen; before him,
Upon his knees, another, ghastly pale,
Pours out the burning anguish of his heart;
For bloodless cheeks and lips, and a wild eye,
At once declare his agony. He groans,
And supplicates that aged monk, and grasps
His palsied arm, to urge with deeper power
Hope of salvation. He himself a monk,
A young one, led astray perchance by love,
Or mad ambition, scorning all control.

Look on that picture! List, I think a voice,
Hollow and passionate, strikes upon my ear,
And seems to say—

"Father! there *was* a time—but now,
When guilt is labouring in my breast—
When horror trembles on my brow—

Can I, by idle fears imprest,
Shrink from the trial, and allow
Flames to consume me unconfest?

What urged my fate it matters not—

How I was tempted, how I fell;

My soul it owns the leprous spot;

The mark of an accursed blot;

Within I feel that damning blot
Which demons bear who merit hell.

Still I might live and be beloved—

If scorpion thoughts had lost their force;

For who can smile, or seem unmoved,
When on the rack of keen remorse?

And can my crimes remain untold?

Ambition's slaves are bought and sold;

And hate, unfit for monk to feel,
May chance to seize the murderous steel;

May hurl, all weltering in his blood,
A rival midst the foaming flood.

But she was free from guilt or stain—

Her spirit is snatched to heaven again;

Her angel-innocence exempt
From withering sneer, repulse, contempt;

Whilst I, deserving all, must never
Feel joy again; but, lost for ever,

Linger in bitterest woe, my name

The lasting mark of scorn and shame.

But, Father! crush me not—let none
Know whence proceeds the sinner's groan.

Then what am I?—Corrupt, abused,

Yet basking in the world's esteem;

Austere, devout as ever traced
These convent walls—'tis all a dream;

Can truth upon this cheek be traced?

Alas! I am not what I seem.

Yet there's a canker-worm within,

Which eats and wastes the heart away;

Though outward virtue hide the sin,
That worm gnaws deeper every day.

And pangs are felt, though closely veiled;

Though sheltered from suspicion's blast,
The conscious soul is still assailed,

And shudders at the guilty past."

Yes, look upon that picture! breathes it not,
With all the force the pencil can bestow,
A deep revealing of some secret crime?

JAMES ATEINSON.

Kensington, Aug. 1st, 1832.

ABBOTSFORD.

DAY springs from distant Ocean—calm and
bright,

Winds, like a glittering snake, the lovely
Rock, dewy forest, catch the rosy light—

The early bee is humming o'er the mead—

O'er white-wall'd cots the smoke is trailing
fair,

And the lark sings, and flowers scent all the
The shepherd resting on his crook—the line

Of Cheviot mountains, distant, dim, and
blue—

The waters murmuring, as they flow and
Towers, spires, the summer foliage glancing
through—

Enchant the gazer, till he dream he be
In Tempe's vale, or Pan's own Arcady.

And here stands Abbotsford—romantic dome!

Attracting more than all this lovely scene,
For glorious Genius here hath made a home.

Its turrets whitening o'er the woods of
green,

Slopes, larches, to the small forget-me-not;
A magic breathe, and tell of fame and Scott.

How sweet to view the scenes of his own song,
Reclined on this flower-damasked, shady
knoll!

Castles that held the gay and knightly throng,
Glens where, in silver, storied rivers roll,
And, faint as time long lapsed, mark Cheviot
fell,

And hear, in fancy, Melrose-Abbey bell.

Peace, Abbotsford, to thee and him whose
fame

Hath haloed thee with interest, ne'er to die!

Link'd with his immortality, thy name
With "Vaucluse" and the "Hermitage"

shall vie;

Pilgrims from southern land, and o'er the sea,
When we are dust, shall fondly bow to thee.

N. MICHELL.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

NOCTES WESTMONASTERIENSES.—NO. I.

"Come like shadows, so depart."—*Macbeth*.

Who has not felt the soul-subduing power of
the solemn stillness of a Gothic cathedral?
The lofty columns, clustered in amity, soaring,
as it were, to heaven itself; the groined roof,
the "dim religious light," the wide and spa-

* The well-known retreats of Petrarch and Rousseau.

cious loneliness, broken only by some monu-
mental statue, starting, apparently, into life,
half corporeal, half ghostlike; silence unbroken
save by the footfall of some votary of antiquity
as devout as yourself! Yes; you may talk of
your Grecian and your Italian architecture,
your Doric and your Tuscan; but give me the
Gothic for the house of prayer. Whether it be
association, or what other cause, I know not;
but, with all my prejudices in favour of the
classical as opposed to the Gothic style, the
swelling vanity of St. Paul's affects me not,
while the lofty antique majesty of Westminster
Abbey bears away my spirit, and wraps it in a
dreamy sadness, not painful, but pleasing; in
such a place "heavenly pensive melancholy
reigns." In such a mood I wended my way
thither last Easter Monday; being the anni-
versary of Shakespeare's birth, which has been
my habit for years long past. Oh, how I love
the spot! Methinks, when I behold his monu-
ment, and see the cenotaphs of such petty ge-
nuses around him—Is poetry gone by? has
Nature lost her bard? It is to be hoped not:
it is to be hoped that there still remains a spark
of that Promethean fire which embodied forth
a Hamlet, an Othello. On this occasion I
wandered about as is my wont, meditating now
on this and now on that. Evening drew on,
but I took no note of it. I observed that the
vergiers, although I was well known to them,
grew impatient of my stay. Poor souls, they
knew not what I felt! At length one of them
addressed me: "I beg pardon, Mr. —,"
said he; "but you know it is time to close the
doors." "Well, but can't you let me stay
a little longer? The moon will rise soon, and
I wish to see our old abbey by her light: you
know I love it as much as you do." "Ay, ay,
sir, I am aware of that, but—" "But—but
what? Come now, I am just in the humour, shut
me up here; let me stay all night. What, do
you hesitate? Here, go get me a bottle of
claret and a light, and keep the rest yourself."
"Why thank your honour; but then the
dean—" "Pshaw, never mind the dean;
there's not another silver bend to run away
with: besides, you will look me in, you know."
"Ay, that's true, sir; but then, you know,
the dean—" "Hang the dean! Here's an-
other sovereign for you: do as I bid you."
"Thank you, sir!—God bless you, sir! I'll
do any thing you wish. But would not your
honour like a bit of bread and cheese, or some
sandwiches, and a blanket; you'll be main
hungry and cold in the morning, I think."
"Thank you, John (his name is John), for
your kind thoughtfulness: do as you like; only
be as quick as you can, and leave me to myself."
He then departed on his charitable errand to
supply me with necessaries for my watch, which
are in every respect desirable in an English
spring. During his absence I roamed about
from one part of the abbey to another. The
shades of evening were rapidly lengthening.
I felt an indescribable sensation of awe, almost
amounting to horror. Not that I am by any
means superstitious; but so it was. The ashes
of the great lay around me—the mouldering
remains of men who, in their day, were the
ruling spirits of the age—of men whose mighty
destinies of empire—of men whose mighty
minds make their degenerate descendants look
up to them as to gods—the statesman, the war-
rior, the poet, the man of science, nobles, sove-
reigns, are gathered here, undistinguished save
by the pomp of their monuments. Reflections
of this kind led me into a vein of soliloquising.
"Such," said I, in the words of the immortal
bard whose anniversary it was—"Such is the

state of man!" Alas! for human greatness! to this we come at last.

"We strut and fret our hour upon the stage,
And then are heard no more!"

"Yes," I exclaimed, arresting my steps before the monument of Sir Isaac Newton, "can science, can humanity boast of genius greater than thine? can—" I was proceeding in this grave tone (very consistent, my gentle reader will say, with the discoverer of gravity), when my excellent friend, John the verger, entered with all appliances, and every thing, good soul, that he thought would make me comfortable during my vigil: by the by, it was no fast.

"I think," says John, "sir, you had better rest yourself in St. Edward's Chapel, in the coronation chair." "Very good," said I; "much obliged for your attention. Apropos, there are two chairs there, so come along with me and help me out with my supper." "Thank you, sir; you're very kind, sir; I am sure I would do any thing to oblige you, sir." "I am sure you would"—when you can get any thing by it, thought I. "This way, sir; this way: take care of this step, it is rather broken." "Oh, never mind me; I've climbed many a rock in my time where I had no more footing than (excuse the bull) I could set the tip of my toe on."

We reached at last the "point proposed," and found ourselves very comfortably seated in the coronation chairs. Our supper and claret were soon despatched; the latter not being a liquor potent enough for the verger, I had the better part to myself. "John," said I, "it begins to be rather chilly; I wish I had some brandy, to keep out cold and cholera." John looked at me with a queer twinkle in his eye. "Ah, sir," said he, "I thought you'd find your wishy-washy claret rather a cold liquor, so I made bold to put a pocket-pistol in my pouch: here it is!" "Thank ye; that's very provident of you, very kind indeed. Give me a glass, and then we'll say good night, for I wish to be alone." This matter was soon despatched; and at length, to my great comfort, I was left alone, without fear of interruption till the following morning. It was now nearly ten o'clock. Nothing could equal the sublimity of the scene which met my eyes on going into the nave. The moon had by this time risen high in the heavens, and showered in her silvery beams, almost animating every sculptured form they touched. The silence, the hour, all was overpowering; not a sound could I hear save my own footfall echoing through the many-columned aisles and recesses of the abbey. I wandered about for some time, almost worshipping the monuments of all the great men around me, my mind rapt in a state of ecstasy which I would not have exchanged for countless treasures. At length, however, nature asserted her prerogative, and sleep insensibly stole upon me. I repaired to my quarters, the coronation chair, and wrapping my cloak and eke John's blanket around me, incontinentally fell into a slumber.

How long I remained so I cannot tell. Did I dream? I know not; but on a sudden I started from my lair. The abbey rang with a thousand voices pealing forth the *Te Deum*. Was I awake? Yes. I saw every thing around me; I heard distinctly the majestic tones of the organ. What can this be? thought I. There was a blaze of light, but I could not see from what source it proceeded. I rushed into the chancel: it was crowded. By whom? By men and women of all ages, in all sorts of costume from the year 1000 downwards, all engaged in earnest devotion. I stood astounded.

What could this mean? In my agitation I jostled against one grave individual, and, as I fancied, stuck my elbow into his ribs; but there was no resistance; he smiled on me, and glided away—it was not walking.

My amazement was unbounded. I attempted to address the first I encountered, but my voice failed me. At length a short, busy-looking gentleman bustled up to me, and without any ceremony said, "Mr. —, I know why you are here: you are perhaps surprised to find me here. I'll tell you the reason. You are perhaps not aware who is speaking to you." "Indeed I am not." "I was David Garrick. I—" "Mr. Garrick, allow—" "Nay, no ceremony; I'll be your cicerone to-night, and let you into all the secrets of the denizens of the abbey."

The communication of Mr. Garrick, however, and the result, my kind readers will have the goodness to expect in a future paper.

O. C. W.

A MILITARY REMINISCENCE.

DURING the blockade and siege of Gibraltar, in the year 1779, &c., there were in the garrison seven regiments of British infantry, three regiments of Hanoverians, a battalion of artillery, and a company of engineers; in all above five thousand soldiers, and between two and three hundred officers. Amidst so many officers, of different ages and of different countries, it may be supposed there were not a few curious and eccentric characters. I have preserved odd anecdotes of some of them.

In the 72d regiment, or Manchester volunteers, in which I was an ensign, there was an officer, an honest, worthy, but blundering Irishman (Lieut. Macnamarra), who had, to perfection, the natural habit of making "bulls." Mac had one day the command of ragged-staff guard, which being a central situation between the New Mole and the Old Mole, and close to the water's edge, had a ladder of ropes placed at the top of the line wall for the convenience of boats coming from or returning to the ships in the bay. This ladder was always drawn up at sunset, and fixed again at day-break. It happened that Lieut. Browne, of the Brilliant frigate, had dined at the mess of the 12th regiment, and having drunk freely, had forgotten the hour, until he heard the evening gun fire: greatly alarmed, he instantly quitted the table, and hurried to ragged-staff guard, where the ship's boat had been waiting for him above an hour;—but he came too late, the ladder of ropes had been drawn up some minutes. What was to be done? He applied to Lieut. Macnamarra (to whom, by the by, he was an entire stranger) to fix the ladder of ropes again, that he might descend; but Mac told him it was contrary to garrison order, and that he dared not do it. Mac, however, at length yielded to the earnest entreaties of Browne, who descended into the boat and rowed off: but the one had neglected to ask for, and the other to give, the "naval parole." The boat had advanced but a few yards, when it was challenged by the sentry on the line wall: "Who comes there?" "A naval officer." "Give the naval parole." "I don't know it; I am Lieut. Browne, of the Brilliant frigate." "I don't care who you are," replied the sentry; "but if you don't put back, I will fire into your boat." There was nothing else to be done but to return. In the morning the circumstance was reported to the governor (General Elliott) and the commanding officer afloat, Captain (afterwards Sir Roger) Curtis; and both Lieut. Browne and Lieut. Macnamarra were placed under arrest. Knowing that, if tried, they must be inevitably broke,

Lieut. Macnamarra wrote several petitions to the governor, but received no answer, and was in a state of great distress, walking up and down his apartment, and repeating, "If ever I do a good turn again, may the d— burn Barnard Macnamarra." At last, on the seventh day, Major Harbrough, of the 39th regiment, was sent to him with a message from the governor. "Well, what does he say?" was the eager inquiry. "He says, that *whatever the navy do by Lieut. Browne, you shall share the same fate.*" "Then," exclaimed Mac, clapping his hands together in great agitation, "I wish the rascal may be hanged!" However, as they were both excellent men and officers, they were severely reprimanded and forgiven.

MUSIC.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The happy Mountaineer. G. Linley, Esq. Davids.

SPRIGHTLY and pretty—what the young ladies call a *pet*; meaning thereby a favourite, and not a tune to be rejected in a fit of ill humour.

She left us when the Spring buds. Linley. Bates.

A CONTRAST, and a very sweet pathetic ballad: we like it much.

I saw her at the Fancy Fair. E. Smith; Composer J. Barnett. Goulding and D'Almaine. A NICE air; but for the song, it is but a fancy (a)fair.

Sterne's Maria. Composed by V. Novello. Novello.

WE regret to see a composer and arranger of such decided talent suffer his name to be tacked to such trash.

The Pleiad. By Mrs. Steele. Monro and May. WE could hardly recommend a prettier little piece for young performers.

The Grand National Reform March. By a Young Lady! and dedicated to Lord Brougham and Vaux! Dale.

WE hope pilfering and stealing are no part of the Whole Bill: if so, we are glad to see the matter is brought under the cognizance of the Lord High Chancellor. The *Grand National Reform March* is, with very little variation, taken from Bochs's *French March* for the harp. O naughty young lady!

DRAMA.

HAYMARKET.

ON Monday last a crowded house assembled to witness the first performance of the *Hunchback* at this theatre. It was completely successful, and added another to the long and various list of Farren's dramatic triumphs: for he was the great support and attraction of the piece. At Covent Garden every other performer was thrown into the shade by Miss Kemble's *Julia*. When on the stage she engrossed your whole notice; and when off, your memory was more present than your attention. But at the Haymarket, *Master Walter* became what appears to us to have been the author's intention he should be, (though the actor failed to develop it), the leading and striking character in the piece. Farren's conception was morally beautiful, and his execution almost perfect. He delineated a man full of kindly affections, but warped and turned aside from the very beginning of life; flying to solitude for a resource, yet, finding it insufficient, returning to more active scenes full of the eccentricities he had

contracted when alone. At length all his plans, hopes, projects, concentrate in one beloved object—his child. He watches over and fences her happiness with every possible precaution; is disappointed; but—that true sign of love—despairs not. He makes allowances; says, "Try the heart of my daughter by some higher test than a moment of passing vanity," and is rewarded by the strength of affection and character which that daughter evinces when they are really called forth by an appeal to her better feelings. Knowles's acting did not do his own creation justice.—Farren's did; and Master Walter's character is one of the most original and interesting in our modern drama. The only fault in its ideal has been well pointed out in a fine piece of criticism in the *New Monthly Magazine*.—"Would not the fact of Master Walter's having, in spite of his back, won a wife's affections, be quite sufficient to assure him of the probability of winning a daughter's?" The slightest allusion to a want of affection in his wife would have put this difficulty entirely aside, and the picture would have been made but the more touching. We estimate too lightly that which we do not suffer; but let any one think what it is to have, from earliest infancy, a mark set upon us which separates us from our kind,—to have the suspicion for ever fitting across our mind that we are the objects of disdain,—and no one can say but that the distrust of the Hunchback is true to nature. Among the scenes in which Farren was singularly effective, we would mention the one where he schools Clifford on his abrupt rupture with Julia; here you felt the mental superiority. Again, his interviews with his daughter were full of tenderness; and the way in which he kept recurring to, "Julia, you have a father," was exquisite. Of the rest of the performance we shall say but little; comparisons are odious, though sometimes inevitable. Miss Phillips looked very pretty in Julia, but dressed badly,—far too modern. There was much very feminine and touching in her performance altogether. Miss Taylor had her original part, and sustained it with great spirit; though Mr. Vining acquitted himself very feebly in *Modus*. We shall conclude with a few words of praise to Webster, who looked the fop Lord, and played him well. The evening closed with the spirited farce of *Second Thoughts*,—very good; and with *John of Paris*,—very bad. Miss Turpin has fine eyes, and a sweet voice; but the singing strength at this theatre is very small: all the operatic attempts—for we cannot call them operas—have been wretched.

ENGLISH OPERA.

On Tuesday the *Conscript's Sister*, another new drama, was produced at the Olympic; and, through the excellent acting of Miss Kelly, Miss H. Cawse, Mr. Perkins, and J. Reeve, was perfectly successful. The music, composed by Mr. T. Millar, is exceedingly sweet; and Miss H. Cawse, in particular, sang the airs allotted to her very charmingly. The plot rests on the expedient of a sister (*Hortense*, Miss Kelly) assuming male attire to save her brother (*François*, the Conscript, Perkins) from disgrace; he being, in consequence of a fright she gave him in his boyhood, incapacitated by nervous tremors from sustaining the character of a soldier. *Henriette* (the waiting-maid, Miss H. Cawse) adopts a similar disguise with her mistress, and follows her sweetheart (*Pierre Cadet*, J. Reeve) to the wars; where, however, the coward recovers his self-possession, and conducts himself most heroically. In this piece there is much of touching situation, and

none of the sublimated horrors upon which too many of its congeners depend. It is therefore altogether more pleasing, and, being admirably performed in the principal parts, affords much gratification to the audience. We observe, with regret, that some of our contemporaries inadvertently, as we think too severely, on the management of this theatre for not bringing out more regular operas, fully cast, for the encouragement of a national school in music. For ourselves, we cannot forget what Mr. Arnold achieved in this respect, till a great calamity befell his own theatre and property; and though we are no friends to the melodramatic system, when carried to any engrossing extent, we do feel that much forbearance is due to that gentleman, both out of gratitude for what he has done, and consideration for his present position, when, striving to keep his company together until a new and eligible house is prepared for them, he exerts himself to supply us with constant novelty, though not exactly in the line of his better efforts, time and place suiting his own judgment and fine musical tastes.

UNREHEARSED STAGE EFFECTS.

Strand Theatre, August 9.—The angels in the *Loves* thereof ascended on a nondescript piece of green canvass, resembling, if any thing, a gigantic cabbage. Its appearance exciting considerably more merriment than was intended, it has been, I find, withdrawn on all subsequent representations.

Astley's, August 13.—Whether it is that the scene-shifters form part of the *corps dramatique*, or that to shift the scenes be the object of the engagement of the actors, I know not; but certain it is, that every change on this occasion was effected by the manual agency of Spaniards, Peruvians, Poles, Tartars, &c. They occasionally join half a palace and half a prison, &c.; and if the audience object to the anomaly, they readjust it in the midst of a scene with the utmost sang froid. In *Mazepa*, Mrs. Pope's dress as a Polish princess, is a scrupulously exact copy of the well-known coloured lithograph of the Ragusan peasantess.

Coburg, August 15.—I went to see *Richard the Third*—literally to see it, for to hear it was next to impossible. Amid the din and tumult in the house I caught several happy blunders on the stage. One of the best was Stanley's hailing Richmond with—"Long live Henry the Second, king of England!" instead of Henry the Seventh. Did Shakspeare intend *Richard*, in his dream, to be haunted by the frightful forms of carpenters and scene-shifters? if not, let the Coburg stage-manager look to it. In the after-piece, *Christophe*, two of the actors were engaged in a sort of pugilistic struggle, wherein they scrambled forward to the footlights, and the act-drop falling, they were completely shut out on the audience side thereof. Whether from ignorance of the fact, or a determination to turn the accident to account, I know not; but they continued pommeling each other, and vainly endeavouring to force each other off the stage for several minutes, to the unspeakable delight of the house, who had just before so resolutely drowned, by their tumult, the language of Shakspeare.

Olympic, August 21.—In the *Conscript's Sister* there was one of the drollest stage-battles I ever witnessed. Half-a-dozen men, representing one army, first coolly stationed themselves on a hill; half-a-dozen more, representing another army, straggled on the stage; and the parties forthwith tried to commence firing at each other; but out of the dozen muskets

some ten flashed in the pan—the roars of laughter which followed each failure answering all the purpose of a report. The armies then walked off in different directions to see what was the matter with their guns. During the whole of the encounter somebody kept thumping or kicking a band-box outside, to give the audience an idea of volleys of cannon; and Mr. Baker, as commander-in-chief of the action, stood on an eminence, looking through a piece of paste-board meant for a telescope, and winking and flinching whenever a gun went off or flashed.

Strand Theatre, August 21.—I found Mrs. Waylett acting *Clari*. She sang "Oh no we never mention her;" but how think you she introduced it? "Alas," she said, "I will return to my wretched and forsaken mother: she will remember me; for she loves as I have loved, she never can forget." After this preface, the following point was most tellingly applicable to the condition of the said wretched and forsaken mother—

"They tell me she is happy now,
The gayest of the gay," &c.

The father, in the episodal play, instead of the "balm and comfort," called his daughter "the calm and comfort of his old age."

THE PAPYRO-MUSEUM.

In a former No. we noticed among the most attractive exhibitions of the season, that entitled the Papyro-Museum, and possessed of a very novel and interesting character. It seems to have survived its contemporaries; and, having enjoyed several opportunities of giving it a more minute examination, we are again induced to recommend it to public notice. The multitude of little figures of which it consists are wonderfully clever—a perfect epitome of action and costume. Nor ought we to forget, in praising the ingenuity and talent displayed on these remarkable productions, which form a paper world in miniature, that a yet nobler motive originated the design, and cheered the fair artists through all the patient application necessary for its completion. Charity has here another blessing added to the Shaksperian catalogue; for it is blessed in adding a very delightful spectacle to the ordinary circle of our London recreations, and of affording an innocent source of gratification devoted to the best of purposes. But the merits of the performance need no adventitious aid, when viewed simply as works of art. The variety of the subjects, the perfect truth and accuracy with which they are copied from nature, and the ability with which they are grouped and finished, are quite enough to interest a hundred times more visitors than we fear, the dulness of the year, where not troubled with politics, has yet permitted to see our beautiful and favourite Papyro-Museum.

VARIETIES.

M. Champollion's MSS.—We learn with pleasure, that the numerous MSS. left by the late M. Champollion are about to be edited for publication: we trust they are in adequate hands, and consequently likely to throw farther light on the remains of ancient Egypt.

Austria.—A catalogue of 5000 books relating to Austria has been published at Vienna, and a continuation is promised of this *Bibliotheca Austriaca*.

Original Portrait of General Lambert.—A letter has just appeared in *Trevelman's Exeter Flying Post*, giving an account of the discovery of a portrait of this celebrated republican general, hid under a later work by H. Van Vliet,

and strongly resembling that engraved, in Birch's Collection, by Houbraeken.* It is in the possession of a Mr. John Force, and was, no doubt, concealed at the restoration, when the turbulent original was particularly exempted from the act of indemnity. The writer of the letter supposes that this likeness, which is executed in a masterly style, was painted by Robert Walker, a contemporary and successful imitator of Vandyck, and hidden within five years of its execution, about 1653.

Madame Malibran.—The French journals tell us, married to the admirable violinist De Bériot, has set out for Naples *viâ* Rome. We hear that she is likely to appear next season at Covent Garden.

French Royal Medals.—We fear that many of the most rare of these remains of antiquity have perished in the crucible, wedges of gold having been found in several places, supposed to be the product of these precious memorials.

Aerostation.—Several of the French illuminati are busy with experiments for the direction of balloons in the air. MM. Lenox and Leberrier have tried their plan near Paris; and the *Académie* is about to give its attention to the subject.

Music.—It is said that the effect of the orchestra in the Parisian opera has been greatly improved in consequence of an invention of the leader, M. Habeneck, who has devised a plan for marking the time simultaneously at the wings on the right and left.

Coquetry.—Coquetry is the daughter of Gaiety, and the mother of Mortification.—*Le Cercle.*

Theatre burnt.—A great portion of the theatre of Baden, Switzerland, was destroyed by fire on the 8th of July. The piece concluded with a sham fire, but the theatre ended with a real one.

Rats.—A learned society has proposed for its prize-question this year, "*What is the best means of destroying rats?*" Unless the subject is political, one might have a chance for the premium in answering, "*By encouraging the breed of cats.*"

M. Elie de Beaumont, celebrated for his investigation of mountain formations, has been appointed to the chair of geology in the College of France, vacant by the death of Cuvier.

Hearts of Criminals.—A correspondent says, "As an addition to the list of criminals mentioned in your *Gazette*, in whom a peculiar formation of the heart has been observed; I would beg to add the name of Smithers. On dissecting his body at the London University, the heart was found to be on the right side, and the spleen and other viscera on the opposite to that, which is unusual."

Vesuvius.—The Italian journals mention a violent eruption of Vesuvius on the 29th ult. We have not heard particulars, nor whether it continues.

Phenomenon.—A Lausanne journal describes a curious phenomenon which occurred there on the 1st. At noon, a flame, about six inches in height, issued from the pavement of the Place de la Palud, near the fountain, and was followed by a thick black vapour and smell of tar. On digging several feet to ascertain the cause of this appearance, the ground was found to be firm and compact.

Goethe.—Dr. Eckermann is to be the editor of Goethe's posthumous works, as directed by the will of that distinguished man. Falk's book on his private life and manners has ap-

* From a picture belonging to the Earl of Bradford, in which Cromwell and Lambert are on the same canvass, by Walker.

peared at Leipzig, and rather disappointed the expectation excited by the terms of its announcement.

Poet's Expedition.—M. Alphonse de Lamartine has just left France on a poetical tour. He has freighted, at his own expense, L'Alceste brig of three hundred tons, commanded by Captain Le Blanc. He takes with him his wife and their only daughter, Mlle. Julie, who is just ten years old. He intends first to visit Constantinople, thence to proceed to Jerusalem, Palmyra, and Balbec, if the Arabs will allow him; it being his aim to pass into Egypt, and ascend the Nile as far as Thebes. M. de Lamartine is to winter at Smyrna, and in the spring see the isles of the Archipelago, and return home through Italy. "Such," he observes, "is the plan of my long and adventurous voyage. I do not calculate upon writing; I go to seek a purely personal inspiration on this great theatre of the religious and political events of the ancient world; I go to read, before I die, the finest pages of the material creation. If poetry should find them fertile in new inspirations and images, I shall content myself with gathering them into the silence of my thought, to colour a little the literary future which may remain for me."

Poetry.—M——, the other day, was praising the softness and harmony of —'s poetry. "Yes," said his auditor, "he has *boned* our language."

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Mr. Valpy is preparing a new edition of Shakespeare, uniform with the works of Scott and Byron, with the whole of the 165 illustrations originally published in Boydell's edition.

A full-length Portrait of Earl Grey, from a Picture by F. R. Day, is announced.

A series of original Novels and Romances, in monthly volumes, is about to be announced, with the general title of the Library of Romance, edited by Leitch Ritchie and Thomas Roscoe.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Maidland's Facts and Documents respecting the Aborigines and Waddesden, 8vo. 16s. bds.—Taylor's Month in London, 12mo. 5s. hf. bd.—Anecdotes of Animals, 16mo. 2s. 6d. hf. bd.—Hazard's Debates, 3d Series, Vol. X. 3d Vol. Seneca 1831-32, royal 8vo. 11. 10s. bds.; 1. 12s. 6d. hf. bd.—Sketches of the Edinburgh City, 8vo. 7s. 6d. calf gilt; 6s. sewed.—Edmond's Philosophic Alphabet, 8vo. 6s. bds.—Burt's Exempla Necessaria, 18mo. 1s. 6d. sheep.—Munro's Gaelic Primer, 12mo. 2s. cloth.—Common's Letters for the Press, 8vo. 8s. 6d. bds.—The Cotton-Spinner's Assistant, 8vo. 3s. cloth.—Aströlogian's Guide in Horary Astrology, 18mo. 4s. 6d. bds.—Ferrall's United States of America, 8vo. 11s. 6d. bds.—M'Gavin's Reply to Smith's Dialogues on Faith, &c., 12mo. 2s. cloth.—Plain Sermons, 12mo. 3s. bds.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1832.

August.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 16	From 50. to 77.	29.94 to 29.96
Friday... 17	... 49. to 74.	30.04 to 30.10
Saturday... 18	... 47. to 71.	30.00 to 29.90
Sunday... 19	... 48. to 71.	29.73 to 29.79
Monday... 20	... 47. to 73.	29.96 to 29.99
Tuesday... 21	... 47. to 71.	29.97 to 29.76
Wednesday 22	... 52. to 69.	29.62 to 29.73

Wind, S.W.

Except the 16th, 17th, and 19th, generally cloudy, with frequent light showers of rain; thunder in the afternoon of the 22d.

Rain fallen, .3 of an inch.

On the evening of the 22d, from 10 till half-past 11, a steady northern light, from which coruscations proceeded for a few minutes before and after 11, darting up to a height of about 300.

The generally favourable weather of the past two weeks has enabled the farmer to secure with much ease a more productive harvest than has been for many years.

Edmonton. CHARLES H. ADAMS.
Latitude 51° 37' 32" N.
Longitude 0° 3' 51" W. of Greenwich.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our sheet-to-day is of a very miscellaneous character, thanks to the dulness of the times; which we trust will continue long enough to enable us to pay off a quantity of arrears accumulated during the more busy (though not very busy) publishing and Society-sitting season.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BETTISON'S LIBRARY, Hawley Square, Margate, with the Dwelling-House, and extensive Wine and Brandy Vaults.

This well-known Freehold Property is now for sale by Private Contract. The various Branches of Business that have been successfully carried on for Thirty-two Years by the present Proprietor, are as follow:—A Circulating Library of the first class, and fully established in the Stationery, Jewellery, Plate, and almost every Description of Fancy Goods. The Dwelling-House is attached to it, consisting of Three Rooms on a Floor, with every possible convenience for a large Family; and its being so connected is highly calculated (if required) for a Banquet, Dejeuner, Assembly and Card Rooms, Concerts, or any Line of Business requiring large and elegant Premises. The Wine and Brandy Vaults are under and adjoining the above, of large dimensions, and have been used in that line great part of the time since they were built, part of which are now occupied by a respectable Tenant. The whole of the above is substantially built, and is in excellent repair.

Particulars may be had by a personal application to Mr. Bettison, whose sole motive for this publicity is a wish to retire from Business.

None but Principals will be treated with.

Just published, containing 17 highly finished Engravings, Part I. price 4s. of
WESTMORELAND, CUMBERLAND, DURHAM, and NORTHUMBRIA, ILLUSTRATED, displaying their splendid Lake Scenery, Scenery, &c. From Original Drawings by T. Allom, Esq.; with Historical and Topographical Descriptions by Thomas Ross.
It impresses us with the notion that we have never before seen any thing so truly cheap—cheap in the inviting sense of the term, for nothing is cheap that is not good;—nothing can be more beautifully executed.—*Country Journals.*
"We can scarcely find words sufficiently strong to convey to the reader our high sense of its merits."
London: Fisher, Son, and Co., and all Booksellers.

MECHANICAL PERSPECTIVE; or, Descriptions of a Pocket Instrument for Sketching freely and accurately from Nature; and of a Machine for Drawing in Perspective from Ground Plans, &c.
By FRANK RONALDS, Esq.
3d edition.

Sold by R. Hunter, St. Paul's Churchyard; Taylor, Architectural Library, Holborn, &c.
These Instruments differ essentially from the Camera Lucida, inasmuch as that they have no relation with artificially reflected and reflected light. They may be seen at Mr. Cary's, 111, Strand, and at Messrs. Hottel's, 94, Charing Cross.

MUSIC.

"I SAW HER AT THE FANCY FAIR"

It is impossible to describe the sensation created in the fashionable world by the production of this Song. It is the same that excited so much attention at the Fancy Fair at the Society of Musical Gardens last week, where upwards of 1000 copies were disposed of. Barnett, the composer, in this beautiful Ballad appears to have culled all his former productions; and both the Poetry and Melody have received the highest degree of praise from more than 100 Newspapers, provincial and metropolitan. It has been introduced in the Court Circle, and at the Nobility's Concerts, with the most distinguished success.
London: Retish, Prowse, and Co., Chesapeake; and to be had at every respectable Music Shop in England, Ireland, and Scotland.

The highly successful MUSIC in "THE CONSCRIPT'S SISTERS," will be published on Monday, at HAWES'S Music Warehouse, 35, Strand.

Where may be had,
The whole of Mr. Millar's Vocal Compositions. The Poetry (written expressly for him), by the Right Honourable Lord Ashurst, T. H. Bayly, Reader, Gent, Italy, Harding, &c.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 1 handsome vol. post 8vo. dedicated to Samuel Rogers, Esq.
BRYANT'S PLEASURES.
Edited by WASHINGTON IRVING, Esq.
Bryant's genius consists in a tender pensive, a moral melancholy breathing over all his contemplations, dreams and reveries, even such as in the main are glad, and giving assurance of a pure spirit, benevolent to all living creatures, and habitually pious in the felt omnipresence of the Creator. His poetry overflows with natural religion.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*
America may glory in the name of Bryant.—*Edinburgh Magazine.*
A single extract is an injustice. Let our readers buy the volume.—*Edinburgh Review.*
Printed for J. Andrews, 167, New Bond Street.

Mrs. Child's Frugal Housewife.
Price 2s. boards, or 2s. 6d. bound, with Allowance to the Noble and Gentry who are desirous of distributing the Book among their poor Neighbours.

THE FRUGAL HOUSEWIFE, dedicated to those who are not ashamed of Economy.

By Mrs. CHILD.
Author of "The Mother's Book," "Girl's Own Book," &c.
"Economy is the poor man's revenue—extravagance the rich man's ruin."

The 8th edition, newly strangled by the author, to which is now added, Hints to persons of moderate Fortune, &c. This little work is reprinted and published at the suggestion of a highly distinguished Member of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.
London: Printed for T. T. and J. Tegg, Chesapeake; N. Hall, Piccadilly; Bowdler and Kerby, Oxford Street; R. Griffin and Co. Glasgow; and W. F. Wakeman, Dublin.

Price Six Shillings, No. XIX. of
THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY
 REVIEW.

Art. I. Geographical Works—II. Geology and Climatology of Asia—III. Free Trade—IV. The Byzantine Historians—V. American Poetry—VI. Thierry's History of the Gauls—VII. The German Utra-Liberal Press—VIII. Duvellie's Travels in Brazil—IX. Thorwaldsen the Sculptor—X. American Currency and Banking—XI. To XV. Critical Sketches of German and French Books—Miscellaneous Literary Intelligence from France, Germany, Italy, Poland, Russia, and of Works on Oriental Literature—Sir Walter Scott's Farewell to his Readers, and M. de Lamartine's Reply—List of the principal New Works published at the Continent from May to July inclusive.

Published by Treuttel and Wirtz, and Richter, 30, Soho Square; and Black, Young, and Young, 9, Tavistock Street; Treuttel and Wirtz, Paris and Strasbourg; and sold by R. Cadell and T. Clark, Edinburgh; J. Cumming, and Hodges and Smith, Dublin.

Of whom may be had, the preceding Numbers of this interesting and popular Journal; Nos. I. to X. price 7s. 6d. each; Nos. XI. to XVIII. 6s. each. No. XX. will be published in October.

Part Twenty-Ninth, price 6s. and Vol. V. Part II. price 12s. 6d.

of the
ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, 7th edition.

Edited by PROFESSOR NAPIER. This half-volume contains a number of the new and interesting Articles and Treatises in History, Biography, Geography, the Arts and Sciences, and is illustrated with Fifteen Engravings. The History of Britain is brought down, under that head, to the completion of the great measure of Parliamentary Reform. Among the new Biographical Articles are those on Dr. Lawrence Borne, Dr. Thomas Brown, Lord Byron, Buchanan, Burnham, Burns, and Calderwood. In the Article on Buenos Ayres, there is a full Historical and Statistical View of that important Division of South America, drawn from original sources of information. The Article on Burning Glasses contains a View of the various Contrivances and Experiments made in that curious branch of Science, from the time of Archimedes to the present day; and in the Treatise on Building will be found a full account of all the various Operations, Materials, Implements, &c. connected with the Art of House-building. Adam Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin and Marshall; Whittaker, Treacher, and Co.; Hamilton, Adams, and Co. and Jennings and Chaplin, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

Dictionary of English Synonyms, for Schools. The 2d edition, enlarged, with an Index of every Word, price 3s. in cloth.

THE WRITER'S AND STUDENT'S ASSISTANT; a Compendious Dictionary of English Synonyms, rendering the more common Words and Phrases in the English Language into the more elegant and scholastic; and presenting at one view select for objectionable Words; a choice of the most appropriate from an assorted variety; and the opportunity of consulting the great measure of Parliamentary Reform throughout the whole, pointing out, in a familiar way, the distinction between such of the words as are frequently, in error, and synonymously.

This may be characterized as a very useful little abridgement, with considerable improvements, of Mr. Crabbe's more elaborate work on Synonyms. It is calculated at once to accelerate literary composition, and to establish a correct and elegant style, both in speaking and writing. — *Gentleman's Magazine*. Whittaker, Treacher, and Co., Ave Maria Lane.

On Health and Longevity. In 12mo. 2d edition, enlarged, price 3s. boards.

SURE METHODS OF IMPROVING HEALTH AND PROLONGING LIFE, by regulating the Diet and Regimen. Embracing all the most approved principles of Health and Longevity, and exhibiting the remarkable Power of proper Food, Wine, Air, Exercise, &c. in the Cure of Obsolete Chronic Diseases, as well as in promoting Health and Long Life. To which are added, an Account of the Art and excellent Effects of Training for Health, Rules for reducing Corpulence, and Maxims for the Illious and Nervous, &c. Illustrated by Cases. By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D.

Author of the "Modern Domestic Medicine." "We are disposed to think it the most useful and rational work of the kind we have met with. It contains many hints, some of which it proposes is unquestionable; and we warmly recommend it. It is intelligent, practical, and highly interesting." — *Review* (Literary Gazette, Sept. 1827).

"The tendency of this volume to advance the important object which it proposes is unquestionable; and we warmly recommend it. It is intelligent, practical, and highly interesting." — *Review* (Literary Gazette, Sept. 1827).

"That men of all habits will derive information from it, calculated to increase their comfort and extend their days, is firmly our conviction." — *Review* (Literary Gazette, Jan. 1828). London: Published by Simpkin and Marshall, Stationers' Court; sold by all Booksellers.

QUINTI HORATII FLACCI OPERA, with Annotations in English, consisting chiefly of the Venetian Commentaries of Scuderi and of the French and others. To which is added, the Delphin Ordo in the margin. By the Rev. H. FEMBLE, B.A.

Formerly of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. London: Printed for Longman and Co.; T. Cadell; E. Williams; Baskin and Co.; J. Richardson; Rivingtons; J. M. Richardson; J. Boker; J. Dancer; Hamilton and Co.; J. B. Whittaker and Co.; Sherwood and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Hodgson; Cowie and Co.; Seeley and Co.; Poole and Co.; Routledge; and H. Washbourn; and Stirring and Co., Edinburgh.

In 12mo. 3d edition, revised, price 3s.

COLLECTANEA LATINA; OR, Easy — *Containing Lessons from the best Latin Authors, for the use of the Junior Classes, and of Persons who wish to become their own instructors.* By the Rev. W. ALLEN, M.A.

London: Printed for Whittaker and Co.; Longman and Co.; Hamilton and Co.; J. Sower; and Baker and Son, Southampton.

The 16th edition, 12mo. 2s. bound.
LATIN EXERCISES; OR, Exempla Propria; being English Sentences translated from the best Roman Writers, and adapted to the Rules in Syntax, to be again translated into the Latin Language.

By the Rev. GEORGE WHITTAKER, A.M. Late Master of the Grammar School in Southampton.

By the same Author, A Key to the Exercises, 2s.

Phadri et Esopi Fabula Selecta, ad usum Tironum accommodata. 4th edition, 2s.

Latin Grammar, grounded upon Lilly's and the Eton Grammar. 2d edition, 1s. 6d.

Grammatical Figures; or, a System of Rhetoric. For the Use of the Senior Forms in Grammar Schools. 2d edition, 1s. 6d.

Florilegium Poeticum, ex Operibus Ovidii, Tibulli, Propertii, Martialis, &c. in usum Tironum castigatum curat selectum. Nova editio, 3s. Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Books—A Bargain; viz.

DODSLEY'S ANNUAL REGISTER (a genuine Set), complete from 1758 to 1820, inclusive, 74 vols. half-bound russet, 18s.

Beauties of England and Wales (with the Introductory Volume), a Subscriber's Set, fine old impressions of the numerous Plates, elegantly half-bound russet, 25 vols. 12s. 12s.

Philosophical Magazine (Tilloch's), complete, from 1788 to 1820, inclusive, half-bound (best), calf and gilt, 68 vols. 10s. 10s.

Monthly Review, complete from 1749 to 1820, with Indexes (2 vols.), uniformly bound in calf, a remarkably fine Set, 194 vols. 10s. 10s.

Quarterly Review, complete, 1809 to 1831, neatly half-bound calf (new), 46 vols. 7s. 7s.

Hume and Smollett's England (Scholey's edition), large paper, bound calf extra, 16 vols. royal 8vo. numerous Engravings, 4s. 4s. 6d.

Hogarth (Cook's), the first edition, 1800, royal folio, russet, with a 4to. vol. of Description, Anecdotes, &c. 2 vols. 7s. 7s.

La Harpe, Abrégé de l'Histoire Générale des Voyages (best edition), a fine copy, calf, gilt leaves, 30 vols. price 5s. 5s.

Monthly Magazine, 1796 to 1827, 50 vols. bound calf, 5s. 5s.

Chalmers's Poets, 25 vols. royal 8vo. boards, price 6s. 6s.

Sismondi, Histoire des Républiques Italiennes (last edition), 16 tomes, 2 vols. sewed, 4s. 4s.

Encyclopædia Britannica (3d edit.), 20 vols. half-bound, 10s. 10s.

Burke's Works (last edition), 16 vols. 8vo. boards (new), 4s. 10s.

Apply to J. Brumby, Bookseller, 14, Marylebone Street, Golden Square, near Warwick Street.

3d edit. improved, price 4s. 6d. bound and lettered, A COMPANION TO THE GLOBES; comprising an Astronomical Introduction, the various Problems that may be performed by the Globes, preceded by the subjects to which they refer, with numerous Examples, recapitulatory Exercises, &c. To which is added, an Appendix, containing the Derivation of the Names of the Sun and Planets, and a brief History of the Discoveries, &c. Designed for the Use of Schools and Private Families. By R. T. LINNINGTON.

Key to the Problems, 2s. Printed for Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Price 6s.
INSTRUCTIVE GLEANINGS, Moral and Scientific, from the best Writers on Painting and Drawing; arranged as a Book of Reference to the Pupil and Amateur, and containing much Information for Professional Artists. By ROWLAND MAINWARING, Captain R.N.

It is a shameful thing to be weary of inquiry, when what we search is excellent." — *Cicero*. London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman; Baldwin and Cradock; Simpkin and Marshall; and Messrs. Bath.

In 8vo. price 7s.
THOUGHTS ON SECONDARY PUNISHMENTS, in a Letter to Earl Grey. By RICHARD WHATELY, D.D. Archbishop of Dublin.

To which are appended, Two Articles on Transportation to New South Wales, and on Secondary Punishments; and some Observations on Colonization. Printed for B. Fellowes, Ludgate Street.

Dr. Butler's Geography, Alaska, &c. In 8vo. new edition, 10s. 10s.

SKETCH OF MODERN AND ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY, for Schools. By S. BUTLER, D.D. Archbishop of Derby, Head Master of Shrewsbury School, &c.

By the same Author, Atlas of Modern Geography, consisting of 22 colored Maps, with Index. 8vo. 12s. half-bound.

Atlas of Ancient Geography, consisting of 21 colored Maps, with an annotated Index. 8vo. 12s. half-bound.

The Indexes contain the Latitude and Longitude of all the places: in that of the Ancient Atlas the Quantities are marked. Praxis on the Latin Prepositions. 8vo. 4th edition, 6s. 6d. boards—Key to the same: 8vo. 6s. boards. London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Co.

Published by Messrs. Simpkin and Marshall,
BIBLE STORIES, Part II.; containing Stories taken from the New Testament. By the Rev. S. WOOD, B.A.

Price 3s. cloth boards.
 These Stories are almost entirely in the Words of the common Version. Reflections are added to those sections which seem to admit of them, and short explanatory notes where they are required.

Also, by the same Author, Bible Stories, Part I.; containing Stories taken from the Old Testament. 1s. 6d. cloth boards.

Addresses for Sunday Schools, with appropriate Prayers. 3s. cloth boards.
 "We have perused the Addresses to Sunday Schools with very great pleasure. They are written in that happy style,—plain, affectionate, and familiar,—which is sure to fix the attention and interest of the young, and are sentimentally calculated to do good, both from their own intrinsic excellence, and as furnishing valuable models to those engaged in the interesting duties of the institution for which they are intended." — *Christian Pioneer*, for Dec. 1821.

Prayers for Sunday Schools, with Lists of Books suitable to the Children, and Hints to the Teachers. 3s. half-bound.

Also, edited by the same, The Well-spent Hour, reprinted from the American edition. 3s. half-bound.

Alice and Ruth; or, the Duty of Obedience. Reprinted from the American edition, and ornamented with a Wood Engraving. 4d. sewed in a new Wrapper.

These Two little Works are well adapted for Prize-books in Schools.

In 12mo. 2s. 6d. 1 on fine paper, 5s.; and in small 8vo. 6s. in cloth, lettered, Vol. I. of

THE BOOK OF BUTTERFLIES, MOTHS, and SPINXES. By Capt. THOMAS BROWN, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c.

To be completed in 3 vols.
 "This is a delightful volume, with no fewer than 96 engravings, coloured after nature; and, both by the style of its scientific descriptions, and its general arrangement, well calculated to convey ideas of once correct and popular of the habits and economy of the beautiful tribes of which it treats." — *Literary Gazette*, Aug. 11.

"The engravings alone would be astonishingly cheap at the price of the volume." — *Sunday Times*. This Volume forms the 75th of Constable's Miscellany.

Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane; London; Wagh and Innes, Edinburgh; and J. Cumming, Dublin.

Vol. I. 12mo. 5s. boards, the 3d edition of

PLAIN SERMONS preached in a Village Church.

By a COUNTRY CLERGYMAN.
 "The humble title of this volume of excellent moral and practical lessons for a parochial congregation, does not conceal from the writers of its judicious selection, and usefulness is equal to his piety." — *Literary Gazette*.

Also, by the same Author, written for the Poor, The Good Master's Message to his People, price 6d.

A Serious Address to Persons recovered from dangerous Illness, &c.
 A Plain Letter to the Younger of my Parish-towns. 4th edition, price 3s.

* Plain Sermons, Vol. II. 12mo. 5s. boards, will be ready 1st September. (Shewell, 25, Strand, London.)

Latest Publication on Spain, In 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. 10s.

INGLIS'S SPAIN IN 1830.
 "We recommend these volumes to our readers." — *Edinburgh Review* for August 1830.

Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane. Ready for publication, by the same Authors.

The New Gil Blas; or, Pedro of Peseñor. A Novel, in 3 vols.

Whittaker's Arithmetic improved, with Keys to all the Exercises at length. Price 3s. boards.

THE TUTOR'S ASSISTANT. By FRANCIS WALKINGAME. The edition modernised and improved, containing the New Tables of Weights and Measures, with Rules and Examples for comparing the New Measures with the Old; and an Appendix on Repeating and Circulating Decimals, with their Application.

By JOHN FRASER. London: Printed for Longman and Co.; Baldwin and Co.; T. Cadell, J. G. and T. Rivington; J. Boker; Whittaker and Co.; S. J. Gifford; Harvey and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; and Poole and Co.

Also may be had, price 3s. bound, A Key to the above, containing Solutions of all the Exercises, arranged in a neat and methodical manner for School Prizes. Including several concise Methods of Computation, with Explanatory Notes for the private Student. By John Fraser.

Published by Hingham Wilson, 25, Royal Exchange, in 1 vol. 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

SIX THOUSAND MILES through the United States of America.

By S. A. FERRALL, Esq.

On Friday, 24th August, 1883, was published, price 6d. the Fifth No. of a Weekly Journal of Foreign Science and Literature in the French Language, called

LE CERCLE; Journal de la Littérature et des Arts, Théatre, Critique, Nouvelles, Modes Françaises, &c.
The object of this undertaking is to lay before the British Public and Foreigners extracts from the literary press of the Continent, and to make known, as much as possible, that which is amusing and instructive in French literature.
Fenwick de Porquet and Cooper, 11, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden; to whom Communications for the Editor, Advertisements, and Works for Review, are to be addressed.

With Two Engravings, price 3s. seven,
THE NATURAL SON. A Poem.
London: Published by W. Simpkin and R. Marshall, Stationers' Hall Court.

Interesting Works,
Published by Colburn and Bentley, New Burlington Street.
SIR JONAH BARRINGTON'S PERSONAL SKETCHES OF HIS OWN TIMES. The Third and concluding Volume. 8vo.

This Third Volume of Sir Jonah Barrington's Personal Sketches should still more than the two preceding in many respects of the type of the Irish Bar. The following names figure conspicuously in this new Volume:—Chief Justice Clonmahan, Chief Baron Velverton, Avonmore, and Huxley Burgh—Lords Norbury and Clare—Judge Fletcher—John Philip Curran—Counselors Byrne, Fitzgibbon, Norcott, and Lyght—Mr. Flood—Fighting Fitzgerald—Mr. Martin of Galway—John Burke—Sir Hercules Langreish—Mr. Dundas—Beauchamp Baginval Harvey (Leader of the Rebels in 1798)—Mr. Bushe—Sir Judkin Fitzgerald, &c.

Mr. D'Irati and Lord Nugent.
In 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

2. Elliott, Hampden, and Pym; or, a Reply of the Author of a Book entitled "Comments on the Life and Reign of Charles I." to the Author of a Book entitled "Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times."

Mr. D'Irati's Comments.

The Fifth and concluding Volume, 8vo. 14s.
"The Comments on the Life and Reign of Charles I." form by far the most important work upon that important subject that modern times have produced. More curious diligence and sagacity have seldom been exercised upon any portion of history, and seldom with so much success."—*Quarterly Review*, July 1882.

3. Memoirs of Sir James Campbell, of Ardkinglas, (formerly Sir James Callender). Written by Himself. In 3 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait, 24s.

"Sir James Campbell" is the father of Mrs. Thomas Sheridan. He served during the greater part of the Seven Years' War in Germany as Aide-de-camp up to General Mottin—visited most of the German Courts—(familiar intercourse with Voltaire—was a member of the celebrated London Clubs, the "Savoy Review," the "Pandemonium," &c.—held the post of Secretary to the British Embassy at Paris on the eve of the Revolution—journeyed extensively in the East, and was again mixing in Parisian society during the Allied occupation of France."—*Globe*.

Just complete, in 3 vols. with Portraits, &c.

4. Memoirs of the Great Lord Burghley, Secretary of State in the Reign of King Edward VI. and Lord High Treasurer of England in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth; containing an Historical View of the Times in which he lived, and many of the eminent and illustrious Persons with whom he was connected; with Extracts from his Private Correspondence and Journals, now first published from the Originals. By the Rev. Dr. Nares, Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford.

"This elaborate work is of the highest national interest: it embraces and discusses a multitude of great historical, biographical, religious, and political questions and throws much light upon an era of almost unparalleled national and universal importance."—*Literary Gazette*.

5. David Garrick's Memoirs and Correspondence with the most celebrated Persons of his Time: now first published from the Originals. Completed in Two Volumes.
This highly interesting and important work comprises upwards of Two Thousand Letters, from Persons of the greatest eminence in the Political, Literary, and Dramatic World. Among other Names, besides those of the leading Nobility, may be mentioned: Warburton—Burke—Johnson—Hume—Gibbon—Sir Joshua Reynolds—Goldsmith—Robertson—Junius—Beattie—Churchill—Mason—Cumberland—Boswell—Colman—T. and J. Warton—Dr. Barney—Sheridan—Murphy—Dr. Hoadly—Mrs. Montagu—Mrs. Cowley, &c.

In 1 vol. price 25s. bound.

6. Mémoires, Romances, et Musique, de Hortense, Duchesse de Saint Leu, Ex-Reine de Hollande, et Fille de l'Impératrice Joséphine; embellies de seize Planches illustratives de la Scène de la révolution, de la Duchesse, accompagnées with her Portraits, and Fac-simile.

N.B. As a very few copies of this unique and interesting publication have been printed, those who desire to possess it are requested to send their orders forthwith to their respective Book or Music-sellers.

History of the British Nobility.

Now ready, the 4th edition, for 1883; in 3 vols. comprising the recently created Peers and Baronets, and illustrated with upwards of 1500 Engravings; among which is a fine Head of His Majesty, after Sir Thomas Lawrence's celebrated drawing.

7. Burke's General and Heraldic Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage of the British Empire.

This New Edition of Mr. Burke's popular work, in addition to comprising, exactly, the whole Hereditary Rank of England, Ireland, and Scotland, (exceeding Fifteen Hundred Families), has been so extended as to embrace almost every individual in the remotest degree allied to those eminent houses; so that its collateral information is now considerably more copious than that of any similar work hitherto published. The Lines of Descent have likewise been greatly enlarged, and numerous historical and biographical anecdotes, together with several curious rare papers, have been supplied. The Armorial Ensigns have been re-engraved, on the new and improved plan of incorporation with the letter-press, so that the existing state of each family, with its lineage and arms, will be found together.

In 12mo. price 6s. boards, a new and improved edition of
THE PSALTER; or, Psalms of David,
with Titles and Collects, according to the Matter of each Psalm.

By the Right Hon. CHRISTOPHER, LORD HATTON.
Revised, with a Preface and Appendix of Devotions, for the Help and Assistance of all Christian People, in all Occasions and Necessities. Published by his Lordship's Chaplain, JEREMY TAYLOR, D.D. afterward Lord Bishop of Down and Connor.
Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, Booksellers to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

•• This Work has been recently added to the Society's Catalogue.

Price 5s. illustrated with Maps and Plates,
THE STRANGER'S GUIDE through
CHELTENHAM, containing an Account of its Mineral Waters, with Descriptions of the various Pump-Rooms, Public Institutions, and Places of Fashionable Amusement; also, Notices of the principal Objects of Curiosity in the Surrounding Country.
London, Baldwin and Cradock; Cheltenham, H. Davies, Montpellier Library.

Now publishing in Weekly Numbers, price One Penny, and in Monthly Parts, price, with a Supplement, Sixpence.

THE SATURDAY MAGAZINE,
under the Direction of the Committee of General Literature and Education, appointed by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

Part II. will be ready on the 31st.
London:—John W. Parker, 445, (West) Strand; and sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen in the Kingdom.

The Queen of the Belgians—Residences of the English Nobility.

THE COURT JOURNAL of this day
contains a detailed Description of the State Apartments of Ham House, near Richmond, the Seat of the Countess of Dysart. The Suite of Apartments described will include the Marble Hall, the Queen's Closet, the Prince of Wales's State Bed-room, the Long Gallery, the North Drawing-room, the Tapestry Room, the Picture Closet, the Library, the Chapel, &c. &c. Orders received by all Booksellers and Newsmen, by whom this Journal is forwarded to all parts of the Country, postage free. A beautiful engraved Portrait of the Queen of the Belgians will be delivered Gratis with the Court Journal of Saturday, Sept. 1st.

Standard Novels, Vol. XI. III.

To be completed in 2 vols. neatly bound and beautifully illustrated, price 6s. each.

THE PASTOR'S FIRE-SIDE.

By MISS JANE PORTER.

The following have already appeared in the present Series.

Each Volume, price only 6s. may be had separately.

The Spy, }
The Pilot, } by Cooper.
The Pioneers, }
Last of the Mohicans, }
The Prairie, }
Frankenstein, by Mrs. Shelley.
The Ghost-Seer, by Schiller.
Edgar Huntly, by Brown.
Calio Williams, } by Godwin.
St. Leon, }
Thaddeus of Warsaw, } by Jane Porter.
Scottish Chiefs, }
Discipline, } by Mrs. Branton.
Self-Control, }
Hungarian Brothers, by A. M. Forter.
Canterbury Tales, by S. and H. Lee.

Vol. XIX. to appear Sept. 1st, will contain the Conclusion of the Pastor's Fire-side.
Henry Colburn and Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

The Girl's Own Book.
4th edition, with 110 Cuts, price only 4s. 6d. boards, or 5s. 6d. bound, gilt edges, printed at the Chiswick press.

THE GIRL'S OWN BOOK.

By Mrs. CHILD.

Author of "The Mother's Book."

The 4th edition.

London: Printed for T. T. and J. Tegg, Chiswick; N. Hailes, Piccadilly; and Bowdery and Kerby, Oxford Street.

Lady Sandford's Stories from Roman History.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

The late Major Remond's Current Charts.
On the 20th will be published, with a Series of Charts, price 2s. 3d. dedicated, by special permission, to His Majesty.

AN INVESTIGATION OF THE CURRENTS OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, and of those which prevail between the Indian Ocean and the Atlantic.
By the late MAJOR JAMES KENNELL, F.R.S. Lond. and Edinb. formerly Surveyor-General of Bengal.
Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
1. The Geographical System of Herodotus, examined and explained. New edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. with Maps and Portrait, 11. 8s.

2. A Treatise on the Comparative Geography of Western Asia. In 2 vols. 8vo. 11. 4s.; or with Atlas, 11. 14s.

In the press,

THE REFUGEE IN AMERICA; a Novel.

In 3 vols.

By Mrs. FRANCES TROLLOPE.
Whittaker, Treacher, and Co., Ave Maria Lane.

By the same Author,

The Domestic Manners of the Americans.

The 3d edition, 2 vols. 21s.

Saturday, September 1, will be published,

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, No. XXI. containing Portraits and Memoirs of Lord Durham; Admiral Allan Hyde, Lord Gardner; and the Rev. Samuel Parr, LL.D. (The two first from Paintings by Sir Thomas Lawrence.) Imperial 8vo. 3s. 6d. Proofs, 5s.
"Few literary undertakings have ever established a better claim to public patronage than this. As an attendant upon the national history, it is inestimable."—*Morning Herald*.

II.

Baines's History of Lancashire, Part XIX. Illustrated with a View of the Interior of the Collegiate Church, Manchester, and a Portrait of James Brindley, Esq., Engineer to the late Duke of Bridgewater.

III.

The Imperial Magazine, No. XXI. second series. Price 1s. Embellished with a View of the Round Tower, Belfry, and Church of Swords, near Dublin.

IV.

The Nautical Magazine, No. VII. containing Particulars, &c. with an Engraving of the New Uniform. London: Fisher, Son, and Co.

Miss Mitford's New Volume.

In the press.

OUR VILLAGE. Fifth and Last Series. By MARY RUSSELL MITFORD. Whittaker, Treacher, and Co., Ave Maria Lane.

By the same Author,

Dramatic Scenes, Sonnets, and other Poems. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Our Village; Sketches of Rural Character and Scenery, new edition, 4 vols. 35s. 6d.

On the 1st September will be published,

SCRAPS AND SKETCHES.

By GEORGE CRUKSHANK.

Part the Fourth, price 1s. plain; 12s. coloured; and 16s. India Proof.
Published by James Robins and Co., 17, Lane, Paternoster Row.

Smith's English Flora, Vol. F.

Nearly ready, with Plates, Part I. (of which the Musci, Hepaticae, Lichens, Charactaceae, and Algae),

THE MOSSES, and the rest of the Cryptogamia; forming a Continuation of Smith's English Flora.

By W. J. HOREB, LL.D. F.L.S. &c.

Part II. (containing the Fungi), which will complete the volume, will speedily be published.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Co.

THE METROPOLITAN,

Edited by THOMAS CAMPBELL, Esq.

Author of the "Pleasures of Hope."

For September 1, will contain among many other interesting Articles,

I. To Sir F. Burdett, on his X. French Politics. Speech delivered in Parlia. XI. The Last of the Family, member, August 7, respecting XII. Great Britain and Russia the Foreign Policy of Great XIII. The Songs of Scotland, Britain. By Thos. Camp. XIV. The Dwelling of Poetry, bell, Esq. XV. Postscript to Mr. Moore's Verses on the Marriage of Lady Valcourt.
II. The Evidence on the Bank of England Charter.
III. The Song of the Departing spirit of Tithi. By the Editor of "Memories of Captain Rock."
IV. Ulimus Romanorum.
V. Persecution of Parliament.
VI. Clavering's Auto-biography.
VII. The Last Garden.
VIII. The Music of Oratory.
IX. Peter Simple.

London: Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street; Bell and Balfour, Edinburgh; Smith and Son, Glasgow; and F. W. Watman, Dublin.

Vol. F. of Miss Edgeworth's Works.

On the 1st of September will be published, ornamented with a richly engraved Frontispiece from the Story of "Moral the Unlucky," by Charles Rollin, and a Vignette from the "Grateful Hound," exquisitely engraved by F. Engleheart.

THE FIFTH VOLUME OF MISS EDGE-

WORTH'S NOVELS AND TALES, in Monthly Vols. 8s. each, elegantly bound and lettered, uniform with the popular Editions of the Waverley Novels, and Lord Byron's Life and Works.

•• This Volume completes the Popular Tales. Contents of the Volumes now published:—Vol. I. Castle Rackrent, Irish Bulls, and an Essay on the noble Science of Self-Justification—Vols. II. and III. Moral Tales—Vols. IV. and V. Popular Tales.
London: Baldwin and Cradock, and the other Proprietors.

On the 1st of September will be published, 5s.

FAMILY LIBRARY, No. XXXIV. being Lives of Scottish Worthies.

No. XXXIII. of the Family Library contains Letters on Natural Magic, addressed to Sir Walter Scott, by Sir David Brewster.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

LONDON: Published every Saturday, by W. A. SCRIPPS, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, 7, Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, and 13, South Molton Street, Oxford Street; sold also by J. Chappell, 99, Regent's Park; J. B. Sturges, 40, Maria Lane; Laidlaw Hill; A. Black, Edinburgh; Smith and Son, D. Robertson, and Althorn and Co. Glasgow; and J. Cummings, Dublin—Agent for America, G. R. Smith, 18, Red Lion Square, London.

J. MOYES, 29, Castle Street, Leicester Square.